TOLEDO BLADE

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TO THE MEMORY OF

James Abram Garfield,

THE BRAVE SOLDIER, THE PATRIOT STATESMAN, THE TRUE MAN.

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BORN

November 19, 1831, in poverty, he rose by his own purity and strength of character to receive the highest gift that the Nation can bestow upon its children. He was elected

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

November 9, 1880, and entered upon his duties crowned with the love and confidence of the whole people.

STRUCK DOWN

by a Cowardly Assassin, July 2, 1881, he lingered in agony until September 19, 1881, presenting through the whole of this dreary time a example of heroic fortitude and sublime resignation such as the world has rarely seen. He went down into the

VALLEY AND SHADOW OF DEATH,

and fifty millions of people paused, grief-stricken, to mourn over his vanished presence.

TRUE TO HIMSELF

always, as a humble laborer, scholar, teacher, soldier, statesman, husband and father, he was all that an American and a man should be.

DYING,

his memory remains an inspiration and an example of the noble possibilities to which the youth of this country may aspire.

He breaks his birth's invidious bar,
And grasps the skirts of happy chance,
And breasts the blows of circumstance,
And grapples with his evil star;

He makes by force his merit known,
And lives to clutch the golden keys,
To mould a mighty State's decrees,
And shape the whisper of a throne.

And moving up from higher to higher,
Becomes on fortune's crowning slope,
The pillar of a people's hope,
The center of a world's desire.

His work is done,
But, while the race of mankind end
Let his great example stand
Colossal, seen of every land,
And keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure.

NASBY IN EXILE,

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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THE LOUVRE.

Paris, the magnificent, has thousands of structures that are worth a voyage across the Atlantic to see, but there is in all the wonderful City no one that is so utterly bewildering in its magnificence as the massive pile, the Louvre, one of the largest as well as grandest places in the world. Its long galleries and beautiful salons, with hundreds of winds and turns form a labyrinth in which, without a guide, one may almost be lost.

It required a great deal of time to build the Louvre, as its completion was being continually retarded. But through all the years and the changes in the styles of architecture, a general oneness of plan was maintained, and the noble structure though constructed piece-meal, is consistent and symmetrical.

It is admirably located near the banks of the Seine, and with the Tuileries, occupies 40 acres of ground. It is of a quadrilateral form, enclosing an immense square. Approaching it from the Place du Royale, its imposing front challenges attention and then invites study. Admiration is excited by the solidity, as well as symmetry of the pile, and this is increased by its elaborate ornamentation.

Such buildings are impossible in this day and age of the world. Private means are not sufficient. An American railroad magnate might do something in this direction, but when the idea of expending even a few paltry millions upon a residence for himself comes to him, he puts it off till after he has attempted a corner in some stock or another, which generally makes a lame duck of him, and he is glad to retire to the humble mansion which he always has in his wife's name.

Modern Government cannot do it, for they haven't the facilities of the ancient Kings for this kind of work. All that the old French Kings had to do when they wanted a palace of this kind was to call upon the workmen of the Nation, with spears, and set them about it, and feed them upon black bread and very sour and cheap wine, and take possession of the stone quarries and the lumber mills, and put it up. The painters and sculptors and the makers of the furnishings they were compelled to pay, but that was nothing. An extra tax on everything the people lived upon was levied and collected with great vigor and much certainty, and so without any bother or worry the King had a new palace with fountains, and trees, and flowers and pictures, and statuary, and all that sort of thing, in the most gorgeous style. A French King, a few hundred years ago, had what an American would not unjustly style a soft thing of it. It was a good situation to hold, and I don't wonder that Nobles fought to be Kings and Kings struggled to be Emperors. Everybody wants power.

And this reminds me of a little incident that happened in my own beloved America, illustrative of this principle. In a certain County in the good State of Ohio, (mother of Presidents) was, and is, a Township called Cranberry, inhabited largely by Germans and those of German descent. These Germans, without exception, adhered to one political party, and all voted one way, and their devotion to their party was such that it was considered an unpardonable sin to "scratch" a ticket, or in any way run counter to the action of their convention. In politics they were as regular as a horse in a bark-mill.

One man, always the stoutest and best one physically, of the party, stood at the polls, and every one of his organization as he came to vote was expected to show his ticket to this recognized King, that it might be made certain that no one scratched or acted unorthodox. This man was by right entitled to a County office and held one as long as he could maintain his position at home.

One Peter Feltzer had been King of Cranberry for a great many years, and by virtue of his position had been successively Commissioner, Treasurer, Representative and, in fact, had gone up and down the ladder of earthly glory a great many times, and was waxing as full of glory and honors as he was of years.

There was a young man named Meyer, who had an idea that he wanted to hold a County office, and live at the County seat, and spend his time in drinking beer, at good pay, and he knew there was but one road to this summit of human bliss, and that was over Feltzer's body. So one election day he presented himself at the polls, and ignoring Feltzer, offered a folded ballot.

"Mike, show me dot dicket!" exclaimed Feltzer.

"Yoo shust go mit hell," was Meyer's answer.

Feltzer divined the meaning of this revolt at once. He knew that this was a challenge to mortal combat, and that the prize of the victor was the crown. Meyer was a splendid young man, built like a bull, and only 30. Feltzer, had been, in his day more than a match for him, but alas, he was 60, and had been enervated by the soft allurements of official position. However, he determined not to die without a struggle and so laying off their coats at it they went. Meyer had no easy contract. Feltzer was fighting for life, and the contest was long and severe. Youth finally triumphed, and Feltzer, after a half hour of rolling in the mud, admitted defeat. Meyer sprang gaily to his feet, and seizing Feltzer's hickory club exclaimed to the bystanders, "Now, you men wat wants to vote will shust show me your dickets!"

They accepted their new ruler the same as the French do, and he was elected to an office the ensuing Fall, and ever since, for aught I know. He held it anyhow till some younger man deposed him.

This has nothing to do with the Louvre, except as showing that humanity is the same everywhere. If any other moral can be got out of it I have no objection.

All over the Louvre are statues of men who are famous in French history, those who have achieved fame in art, science, literature or war. They are here and in stone that will last for ages, longer, probably, than the memory of the acts that placed them there. On the north side of the Place Napoleon there is a wonderful Corinthian colonnade, over the colums of which are heroic statues of 86 of which are heroic statues of 86 celebrated men, and on the balustrade are 65 allegorical groups wonderful in design and execution, and so, all the way around the enormous building, story after story is burdened with works of art. Wondrous works, artistically bestowed, always profuse but never overdone. Every column, every window ledge, even the ledges just under the projection of the roof, bear the impress of genius. There are statues, medallions, large groups illustrating important events in the history of France, exquisitely carved by master hands on all four sides of the exterior, all symmetrical in design and faultless in proportion.

The interior is in keeping with the exterior. The noble pile is a fit repository for what it contains. The 140 salons into which the Louvre is divided are marvels of artistic beauty. Intended for the abode of royalty, it was royally constructed. The kingly builders did not spare the sweat or blood of their subjects. They set out to have a royal palace, and they did not allow the miseries of a few millions of their people to stand in the way of its achievement.

The most beautiful of them all is the Galerie D'Apollon, the ornamentation of which, in beauty of design and skill in execution is marvelous. It is of itself a study. The vaulted ceiling is filled with paintings by Le Brun, one of the greatest of the French masters. The cornices and corners are ornamented with beautiful designs, in gilt, elaborately wrought, and on the walls are portraits of French artists in gobelin tapestry, making it one of the finest collections of this kind of work extant. There is a perfection in the drawing that is remarkable, and the coloring is exquisite, the various shades and tints blending with a nicety that makes one almost feel that they were done by artists with brush and paint.

Tapestry, as a rule, has small degree of expression in face and feature, but in these every feature is faithfully reproduced, and the whole figure is strikingly life-like.

A HISTORIC ROOM.

This room has a history. It was originally built by Henry IV., and was burned in 1661. During the reign of Louis XIV. the work of reconstruction was begun, LeBrun furnishing the designs. His death in 1690 put a stop to the work, and for a century and a half it stood in an unfinished condition. In 1848 work was resumed, and in three years it was finished as it now stands.

There are scores of other rooms of quite as much interest. In all the frescoes and wall paintings are incomparable, and though the galleries aggregate over a mile and a half in length, in no place is there a barren spot. The great masters, through all these ages gave to it their best years and their best work, and so long as the Louvre remains these rooms will be monuments of their genius.

The Louvre is inseparable from the history of France. In all the upheavals, the tearings down and overturnings, it has been a central figure. It was from the Louvre on that dreadful night in August, 1572, that Charles IX. fired the shot that was the signal for the horrible massacre of St. Bartholomew, which ended in the indiscriminate slaughter of the Huguenots, and from that time on to the present it has been the stage on which tragedies have been enacted. It figured in the terrible days of the Commune, in 1871, and but for an almost Providential interference would have passed into history as a memory.

The Louvre has always been the especial object of the hatred of the Parisian mob, and no wonder. Every stone laid was so much bread taken from the mouths of French workingmen; every stroke of a chisel, every inch of the wonderful pile was a robbery of himself of whatever it cost. It was the habitation of a nobility, supported in luxury at the expense of the French people.

It is all well enough to talk of reason, but there is no reason in a revolution. The Parisian whose wife and family were living in garrets or cellars, eating black bread and drinking sour wine, could not be reasoned with when he caught glimpses of the luxurious salons in which the few took their pleasure. He could not be expected to have much reason when he got a smell of the delicacies of the royal table, and thought of the scant fare on which he was compelled to subsist. His garret and thin pallet did not contrast well with the gorgeous apartments and silken couches of his royal masters, nor did the offal with which he was fed compare pleasantly with the wild profusion of dainties which they rioted upon.

It was nightingale tongues *versus* offal—it was poverty in the extreme, *versus* prodigal waste.

And then the arrogance of these tyrants! They held the commoners as an inferior race, as another creation, much as the Southern planters, used to hold his slaves.

One of the ancient nobility replied to a demand from the workingmen for better food, "The animals, let them eat grass!" It is no wonder, a few months later, when this silken lord was beheaded, that the mob carried his head upon a pike, with a tuft of grass in his set jaws.

It is no wonder that when the mob starved and frozen to a point where death was preferable to life, wrested the power from the nobility and controlled Paris, that it should blindly destroy everything that symbolized royalty, everything that smacked of class rule.

CRAZED BY OPPRESSION.

True, the Commune should not have destroyed fountains, and statuary, and paintings, but it must be said that they did not destroy these priceless works for the mere sake of destroying them. The statues symbolized royalty. It was not a Venus that was the object of their hatred—the Venus was their wrong, in stone.

There is much to be said of these Parisian mobs, and whoever knows of the sufferings of the people, even under the mildest form of royalty, cannot wholly condemn. The millions laboring for the hundreds, the man with a hungry wife and pallid children does not care much for the art that his oppressors delight in. He looks at the immortal work through eyes dimmed with suffering, and half blinded with tears, and it is not singular that in his rage he strikes blindly.

At this time Napoleon had fought an unprovoked war, and to perpetuate his dynasty had dragged from their wretched homes thousands of the youth of France, and had been driven back by the Prussians in utter and entire humiliation. Had he crushed Prussia, the glory of the achievement would have atoned in some degree for its cost, but to bear the burden of defeat in shame and humiliation was too much, and though a Republic followed, the Commune was not satisfied. It would not trust the Republic. It looked upon the Republic as a partial change—it wanted a radical one, and with the childishness peculiar to the French, they commenced the work of reconstruction by destroying what was their own, and which would delight them as much under the Republic of the future as it had their oppressors in the monarchies of the past.

English, American or German people would have done differently. If these wonderful works reminded them too much of their sufferings to be pleasant, they would have been sold to other Nations, and the proceeds devoted to the payment of the National debt.

It is well for the world that so much of the Louvre was preserved, for there are other Nations than France that have an interest in it. Art has no nationality—it is the property of the world.

The Communis's ruined many of the finest works in the lower part of the building, but fortunately their ravages were confined to a small space. More important matters occupied their attention, and the Louvre was virtually spared. It was set on fire however, and the magnificent library of 90,000 volumes was entirely destroyed, and many works of art were injured, but the troops of the Republic arrived in time to arrest the progress of the flames, and the building was preserved.

The first floor of the building is devoted wholly to ancient sculpture, and a wilderness there is of it. Too much of it in fact, unless one has time for its study. You stop a moment to admire a Psyche, you have only time to glance at the Caryatides, in the hall in which Henri IV celebrated his marriage with Margaret of Valois, you pass through the Salle du Gladiateur, containing the Borghese Gladiator, the famous work made familiar through copies of it, you look down along hall filled with wonderful statues and see at the farther end the outline of a figure whose very pose is a poem. The room is hung in crimson velvet and the light, soft and subdued, makes the figure seem almost that of a living, breathing being. At this distance the effect is wonderful. There was great genius in making the sculpture, there was almost as much in placing it.

There is a long vista of beautiful statues lining the way on either side to the crimson chamber which, with its gentle lights and shades, makes the picture perfect, and as one feels the delight of the scene wonder ceases at the ravings of artists and lovers of art over the Venus of Milo.

There, in the center of the crimson room, stands the armless figure whose perfection of form and face has never been equaled. It stands alone with nothing near to distract the mind by divided attention, and as the lover of the beautiful looks upon the wondrous beauty of that speechless yet speaking statue, admiration ripens into adoration.

Even Tibbitts and the faro bankeress stood still and silent before it for full 20 minutes, and no greater compliment was ever paid a work of art. It even interested them.

"The figure compels feeling. You do not feel that you are enjoying rare sculpture, but your sympathies go out to the beautiful form before you, not in cold marble but in life—real life, with all the tender qualities belonging in Nature to such a perfect face and figure.

This may be gush, but there is something about this block of marble that is fascinating beyond expression. In it art has conquered material. The marble lives and breathes. It is marble, but it is marble endowed with life. Or, rather it is not marble, it is life resembling marble. It is a dream caught and materialized. If it is not Nature, it is more than Nature. It is a poet's idea of what Nature should be.

Whether it be the face with the wonderful features that almost speak, or the form so graceful in pose, or the combination of both, cannot be said; but the effect is produced, and no one can withstand the silent appeal made by this creation of an unequalled genius. It is something of which one cannot tire. The oftener it is seen the greater the impression. It can never be forgotten, nor can it be described. It cannot be reproduced, either in marble or oil. There are innumerable copies of it, the world over, but to feel and realize the absolute perfection of the work the original must be seen. No copy can do it justice.

The great trouble with the Louvre is there is too much of it. If one could live to the age of Methusaleh it would all be very well, but unfortunately life is short. You wish you had not so much to see, for you want to see it all, and the very wealth is bewildering. Recollection becomes confusing and mixed.

Of course every one selects some one picture or statue which impresses him to the point of carrying away a memory thereof. We had among us a young American physician who stood in the orthodox pose before the Gladiator. Having studied anatomy, muscles, and things of that nature were just in his way. He stood for full 20 minutes wrapped in what he desired us to understand as ecstacy, and then delivered himself thus:

"A——! This is the very actuality of the ideality of individuality."

It was a very pretty speech, and the fact that he had lain awake all the night before arranging it, and that he pulled us all around to the Gladiator to get his chance of firing it off did not detract from its merit. No one knew what it meant, but the words were mouth filling, and it did as well as though it had some glimmer of meaning. There is nothing in art like good sounding words.

From the ground floor you ascend a broad stair-case exquisitely carved. You come into another wilderness only this is in canvas instead of marble. Every school in the world is represented here, for when the French potentate was not able to buy he could always seize. You don't stop to inquire how the collection was made, it is here, and to an American or any other foreigner, that is sufficient. We come to enjoy the pictures, and we don's care whether they were purchased or taken by force. There are, as I said, 140 of these salons, and you must go through them all. There are galleries devoted to the French school, ancient and modern, the Italian school, the German, Dutch, Flemish, and Spanish, and you come away feeling a sort of satisfaction that it has been done, but no man living, in the time one usually has in Paris, can get a good idea of what is there gathered. Four miles of art is rather too much for one short effort. It is bewildering in its very profusion. One may be fond of art but not educated to the point of taking so much of it in systematically. Nevertheless days spent in collections like the Louvre are too good to miss. Some of it will stick to you if you cannot carry it all away.

Tibbitts and the faro bankeress were delighted. Tibbitts, with an eye to speculation, made elaborate calculation as to the cost of the entire collection, and wondered whether or not a good thing could not be made by buying it all up and exhibiting it in New York.

That was the delight he got out of it.

The faro bankeress protested that she had never enjoyed art so much and had never before known the delight that was in it. From several of the female figures she had got ideas of lace that were entirely new to her, and she had found and fixed in her mind a design for a fancy dress for Lulu, which she should have made the next day. She wondered if she could borrow the picture to show to the modiste. She had no idea that the ladies of ancient days dressed in such good taste, or that they had such wonderful material to dress with. Some of the costumes she had studied were altogether too sweet for anything.

And that was the delight she got out of it.

A Clever California Girl.

Visalia Delta.

A young man in the neighborhood had taken up 160 acres of land, built a house upon it, a barn, bored wells, dug ditches, sown it in wheat, and in all spent hundreds of dollars upon it. It happened to be a dry season and the crop failed. He became discouraged and offered his claim and improvements at a sacrifice. The young lady gave him $100 for his right, title and interest in the land and everything on it. She let it lie. She need do nothing more. She sold the insufficient crop for hog feed. The hogs rooted and scattered it. The Winter rains came and with them came the volunteer crop, which matured and has just been cut, yielding 12 bushels per acre on 120 acres. She will clear at least $1,500 besides having the land and the improvements.

For the Blade.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY T. G. LA MOILLE.

We deck our hero for the tomb,
And heap his bier with flowers,
While his grand spirit, through the gloom,
Finds amaranthine bowers.

The favored State that gave him birth
Receives her martyred son:
Carve deep the stone that speaks his worth,
And tells the prize Death won!

Let forge flames die! Let mill-wheels pause!
Let Traffic stay her hand!
Make bare your brow! Twine sable gauze!
Pray ye through all the land!

Pray for his stricken family!
Lament our Nation's woe!
We have the whole world's sympathy,—
A true man lieth low.

We deck our Garfield for the grave,
And hide his pall with flowers;
His life, our love worked hard to save,
Leaves "influence sweet" for ours.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

A patient in her ward, convalescing from a fever, attracted Rachel's attention soon after her arrival in Nashville.

He was not a man to attract attention from the casual observer, for his characteristics were simply those of the usual mountaineer type: the long, lank, black hair, the angular outlines, the half-opened mouth, the uncouth gestures, were the customary idiosyncrasies of the dwellers in the Southern Appalachians. But there was a latent fire in the usually dull, languid eyes that the casual observer was not likely to notice, but when he did notice it it transformed the whole man into one in whose brain and hand slept many possibilities that were liable to awaken at any moment.

Rachel's womanly intuition with regard to men was not long in informing her that this one had qualities different from the most of the commonplace crowd she daily came in contact with, and, still womanly, she could not help this perception betraying itself by singling him out for somewhat more special attentions than she bestowed on the others. He noticed this, and showed in many ways that he appreciated it. Often as she moved about the ward she would turn suddenly, and discover that his eyes were fixed upon her and her movements with an expression of earnest study and examination. After awhile the study seemed to show it had been satisfactory, and one day, when the surgeon had informed him that he could now return to duty whenever he felt disposed, he asked Rachel:

"Can I speak to you a moment in private, Miss?'

'Certainly," she replied. "Come with me into the next room. We will be entirely alone there."

Entering the room, he closed the door carefully behind them, and made a minute survey of the windows and other places that might be made use of by eavesdroppers. This done, he returned to where Rachel was watching his operations with much curiosity, and said:

"Let's sit down. I guess no one will overhear what we have to say, if we don't raise our voices."

"Hev you any idee who I am?" he asked abruptly, as they sat down on the rude benches with which the room was furnished.

"Not the slightest," she answered, "except that you appear on my roll as No. 23, James Brown, no regiment or company given."

"Very good. D'ye think any o' them in thar do?' indicating with a backward pointing of his thumb the room they had just quitted.

"Of course I can not tell as to that," she said. "I never hear them say anything about you. They seem to think that you are only one of the East Tennesseans that are pretty plentiful around here now."

"That's so much better, fur I wuz afeared fur the last few days that two on 'em—Southern lookin' fellers, one with a red head an the tother with a black beard, —sorter suspicioned me. They eyed me rather hard."

"I can set your anxiety at rest on that score. They *are* Southerners, but loyal ones, who were forced into the Rebel Army, but escaped to join ours at the first opportunity. They watch every Southern-looking man with a good deal of anxiety, lest he may be an old acquaintance."

"Desarters from the Rebel army, sir they? That makes me sure. I thought I'd seed 'em afore, an' now I'm sartin of hit. They're mouty bad pills, an' they haint heah for no good. But whar did I see 'm? In some Rebel camp, somewhat? No; now I remember. If I'm not mouthly fooled, them two laddie-bucks are the very fellers that Harry Glen an' me gobbled up one mornin' an' tuck inter Wild Cat. They're bad sigs, ef thar ever war bad sigs, an—"

"Harry Glen? Did you say Harry Glen? What do you know of Harry Glen?" Her heart was in her mouth at the sound of the name, and she could only stammer forth her inquiry.

"What do I know o' Harry Glen? Why, jest heaps and more yit. But that's nuther heah nor thar. That hain't what I brought ye out heah to talk on. But Lord, Miss, what's the matter with ye? Ye look fainty like."

"It's nothing whatever, said Rachel, recovering herself with an effort. 'Go on; I can spare you but little time."

"All right, I will. To begin with, my name's not Brown at all. Nary a time. Hit's Jim Fortner. Thar ye hev hit. I'm Jim Fortner, the noted scout an' spy,' ez I heerd you a-readin about the other day. I'm well known ez a secret service man—too durned well known, I'm afeered. I could git along without quite ez many acquaintances ez I hev gethered up latterly. More especially of the kind for the chances air that many of 'em air only waitin a good show ter give me an introduction to 'tarnity. They're not the kind of the acquaintances ez I keer about kultervating, ez I heered Harry Glenn wunst say."

"What do you know of ——" Rachel could not restrain herself from saying, but before she could complete the inquiry Fortner broke in again:

"I'm now about to start on what I'm powerful sure is gwine ter be the biggest piece of work I ever done fur the Government. Things air a ripenin mouty fast fur the awfullest battle ever fit in these heah parts. Afore the Chrismuss snow flies this army'll fall on them Rebels round Murfreesboro like a big rock from the top of Cumberland Mountins. An them fellers'll hev so many funerals to attend to thet they won't hev no time fur taste fur Chrissmus frolics. Blood'll run down some of these hillsides like creeks arter a Spring thaw."

He watched Rachel's face keenly as he spoke. She did not shrink or shudder, but her clear eyes met his firmly, and she said with a perceptible eagerness:

"But you are sure that our army will win the fight?"

He seemed greatly gratified by her manner of receiving the information. "I knowed that's the way you'd take the news. I knowed the minute I sot eyes on ye thet ye war good grit. I'm never fooled much in my guess of people's backbone. And I tuck ye fur a thoroughbred from the very first look."

"But what do you want of me?" she asked.

"Something a cussed sight more honorable, and of more importance to the Government than stayin round heah an nussin these diarrhea loafers," he answered roughly. "Hist! thar's a shadow nigh yon winder." He crossed the room with a quick, panther-like tread and his face darkened as he saw the objectionable red-headed and black bearded men walking away toward the parade ground, with their backs to the window. "Yer awful cute," he said, talking to himself, and alluding to the retiring figures, "but ef I don't gin ye a trip afore long that'll make yer heels break yer pizen necks I hope I may never see Rockcastle Mountain again. I'd do hit now, but I'm trailin bigger game. When hit's my day fur killin skunks, look out; that's all."

Then returning to the expectant Rachel he continued:

"I leave to-night for the Rebel army at Murfreesboro. 'Old Rosy' himself sends me thar, an' I'm to send my information right to him. But I must hev some one to tote hit to him,—some one who's got the brains an' sand ter make the riffle, even ef thar should be trouble on the road. I think you're the one that kin do hit better nor a man, kase you kin git through the lines easier. Will ye undertake the job?"

"Why don't you bring the information back yourself? Can't you come back through the lines as easy as you go?"

"I mout, an' then agin. I moutent. Every time I go inter the Rebel camps the chances git stronger that I'll never come back agin. Ez Mr. Glen'd say the circle of my unpleasant acquaintances—the fellers that air reachin fur my topknot—widens. Thar's so many more on 'em layin fur me all the time thet the prospects keeps gittin brighter thet byard-by they'll fetch me. The arrant I'm agwine on now is something thet's too important to take any risks about. I'm sartin to git the informstion thet Gen. Rosy wants, but whether I kin git back with hit is mouty dubersome. I must hev some help. Will you jine in with me?"

"But how am I to know that all this is as you say?"

"By readin these heah passes, all signed by Gen. Rosencrans's own hand, or by taking a walk with me up to headquarters, whar they'll tell you I'm all right, an ez straight ez a string."

"But how can I do what you want? I know nothing of the country nor the people, and still less of this kind of service you want me to engage in. I might make a terrible blunder, which would ruin all."

"I'll resk the blunders. You kin ride a-critter back. I presume?"

Rachel owned that she was a fair horsewoman.

"Then all ye'll hev to do is three days from now git yerself up ez ye see the young women do who air ridin round heah, an mount a critter which ye'll find standin afore that door thar, all rigged out with a fine side saddle and all sorts o' nice fixings ter suit. Ye'll mount yer blooded mar and ride down the Lavergne pike at a sharp canter, jes' ez though ye war agwine somewhar. Nobody on our lines will likely say anything ter ye, but for fear they should ye'll be gin a pass from Gineral Rosy, which ye'll show em, but chaw it up afore you git to Lavergne, whar ye'll be likely to meet some of the other sort of folks. If any of them axes ye imperent questions, ye must hev a story ready 'bout yore bein the Nashville neice of Aunt Susy Brill, of Murfreesboro, on yer way ter town to pay the old lady a visit which she's been expectin fur a long while."

"There is such a woman in Murfreesboro?"

"Yes, 'an she hez a neice, or thinks she hez, which is all the same, in Nashville, who's been promisin' her a visit fur I don't know how long."

"But suppose they ask me about things in Nashville?"

"Well, ye must fix up a story about that, too. Ye needn't be very particuler what hit is, so long's hit's awful savage on the Yankees. Be keerful ter say frequently that the Yankees is awful sick of their job o' holdin' Nashville. Thet their new Dutch Gineral is a mean brute, an' a coward beside. That he's skeered outen his wits most all the time, an' thet he's buildin' the biggest kind of forts to hide behind, an' thet he won't dare show his nose outside of 'em, at least this Winter. Talk ez much ez ye kin "bout the soldiers gwine inter Winter quarters, 'cout them bein' mortally sartin not to do anything till next Spring, an' 'bout them desertin' by rijimints and brigades, an' gwine home kase they're tired o' the war."

"My! What awful things to tell."

"Yes," said the scout complacently. "I 'spozed hit'd strike ye thet a way. But my experience with war is that hit's jest plum full o' awful things. In fact hit don't seem to hev much else in hit. All ye need ax yerself is whether this is nigh on ter ez awful ez the things they'uns do to we'uns. Besides, we'uns air likely to giv they'uns in a few days a heep more interestin' things ter study over than the remarkable stories told by young ladies, out for a mornin' ride."

"I will take some hours to think this matter over," said Rachel, "and give you your answer this afternoon. That will be time enough, won't it?"

"Heeps an' plenty, ma'am," he answered as he rose to go.

"She'll go," he added to himself. "I'm not fooled a mite on that stock. I'll jest go to headquarters an' get things ready for her."

He was right. The prospect of doing an important service on a grand occasion was stimulus enough for Rachel's daring spirit to make her undertake anything, and when Fortner returned in the afternoon he found her eager to set out upon the enterprise.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Nevada Salaries.

Notwithstanding the deplorable condition of the finances of Nevada, there is nothing mean about the salaries drawn by the State officials. Three Judges receive $7,000 a year each, which is as much as the Judges of the Court of Appeals receive in the State of New York, and more than is paid to the Judges of the highest court in California. The Governor is paid $6,000 a year, and the Lieutenant Governor and five other officers $3,600 a year each. The Lieutenant Governor of Connecticut receives only $500. The salaries of subordinate officials in Nevada are in proportion to those of the higher officers. Considering the meager income of the State and its comparatively heavy debt, upon which 9½ per cent. interest is paid, the office-holders seem to be pretty well taken care of.

The Farm Boy's Stomach.

Oswego Palladium.

Somebody says: "The ordinary farm boy is the most reckless gormandizer on the face of the globe. There are more stomachic troubles engendered in active farm life than in any other business; this, too, with nature all on the farmer's side. There are more pills, liver regulators and patent drugs consumed on the farm than in the City at the bar, bench, counter and workshop. Every old farm house in the country has a little private drug store and a little private graveyard. I know it; I have been there. And I can still taste the pork and boiled cabbage, mince pies and cucumbers, and Moffatt's pills I used to eat 25 years ago. The average farm boy's stomach is a gone case at 21."

THE GARB OF WOE.

Mourning Costumes of the President's Family.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The mourning dresses of Mrs. Garfield, her daughter Mollie Garfield, and Mrs. and Miss Rockwell, were made up to day in the remarkably short time of two hours and a half. Early this morning Mrs. Pearson, the wife of Postmaster Pearson and daughter of Postmaster General James, received a telegram from her mother appointing a meeting at noon. The train was delayed on the road, and Mrs James did not reach the store until about 2:15 P. M. Mrs. Windom, the wife of Sec. Windom, was also present. The order was given, and the dresses, eight in number, were sent to Long Branch on the same train with Mrs James at 4:30 P. M. The dresses are of the finest mourning material, called Henrietta, trimmed with the finest English crape, but made up as befits the solemn occasion and Mrs. Garfield's well known dislike of ostentation, in the simplest style and most excellent taste. The principal of Mrs. Garfield's dresses may be said to consist of deep folds of crape, the underskirt being trimmed with a fold 18 inches deep, and the overskirt, which is of a very plain and unpretending nature, with a deep fold to match the underskirt. The waist is cut in basque shape, and trimmed with deep revers of crepe and with collars and cuffs to match. Mrs. Garfield's hat is a simple round bonnet made of fine English crepe, having a deep rich veil of the same material falling in graceful folds over the head. The inside of the hat is finished with simply a widow's border. Miss Mollie Garfield's dress is a plain girlish costume suited to her tender years. It is composed of a skirt of Henrietta trimmed on the lower part with a box plaiting three inches deep, which is headed by a row of five tucks. There is no overskirt but a simple scarf drapery of crepe finished with a bow on the left side. The dress is completed by a shirred waist set into a yoke confined to the waist by a handsome belt and bow of crepe. Miss Mollie's hat is a flare made of very rich mourning silk, with facings trimmed to match. The hat is finished with heavy crepe bands and bow. Mrs. Rockwell's dress is made of a very handsome imperial serge, plainly but elegantly trimmed with the material. There is no crepe about it except at the neck and sleeves. Miss Rockwell's dress, like Miss Garfield's is of Henrietta cloth trimmed with a row of simple knife plaiting round the underskirt. Above this is full soft draped apron overskirt, trimmed round with a very deep and heavy mourning fringe. The waist, which is simple and pretty, is laid in box plaits and finished at the neck with a deep rolling collar of crepe, and at the hand with a rolling cuff to match. The hats of Mrs. and Miss Rockwell are in keeping with their dresses. The outside wrappings of all the ladies are all the same materials as their dresses, and without ornament.

CHICKAMAUGA.

The Day of All Others He Would Have Chosen To Die.

New York Herald.

Had Pres. Garfield been obliged to select the day on which he should die he undoubtedly would have fixed upon the anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, and fate kindly selected the same date. All acquaintances of the deceased President know with what satisfaction and pride he has frequently referred to the great battle between Rosecrans and Bragg, in which nearly 150,000 men were engaged, but the public may have forgotten the cause of the feeling. Gen Garfield was Gen. Rosecrans' Adjutant General and wrote all the orders of the day except the single one which, through a misconception or otherwise, caused Gen. Wood to take his division out of the line and cause a gap through which the enemy poured, driving the left, with Rosecrans, back to Chattanooga, and leaving Thomas to fight fearful odds. While the left was falling back, and communication between the two wings was broken, Garfield insisted on returning, personally, to Thomas, and Rosecrans reluctantly consented, whereupon the future President, accompanied only by an orderly and an officer who acted as guide, started for the field, guided by the sound of Thomas' guns. The orderly was wounded, and so were the horses of both officers, for the woods were full of the enemy, but the little party reached Thomas in safety and Garfield not only informed Thomas of the condition of the demoralized left, but succeeded in reporting to Rosecrans the situation at the front. The act was thoroughly sensible, soldierly and brave, and no soldier will wonder that its principal actor frequently recalled it.

GARFIELD'S EARLY LIFE.

A SCHOOL TEACHER.

Garfield's first experience as a teacher was in the log school house on Ledge Hill, when he was 16 years of age. The school house still stands there, but is now used as a barn by Mr. Little. While here one of his scholars, two years his elder, refused to obey his demands. He went to the boy's desk, and, supposing that he had subdued him, turned to go back. Hearing a slight noise, he again turned toward his refractory scholar, to find him with a stick of wood raised over his head. He grasped the scholar by the throat and threw him to the floor. While teaching here he earned $12 per month. He entered the Church of the Disciples when but 16, and at 18 went to Hiram to attend the college of that denomination.

A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL.

He began preaching at an early age, and while still at college had charge of the church at Solon, where he preached for over two years. He also preached at the church at Chagrin Falls. His sermons were noted for their lack of affectation and went directly to the hearts of the people, who came from all the country round to hear him. He was regarded as the leading mind in his denomination throughout the country.

DR. HAMILTON.

"Surgery Has No Resources by Which the Fatal Results Could Have Been Averted."

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—Dr. Hamilton has been interviewed, and furnishes a long statement, reviewing the case from the first. His statement closes as follows:

"However much we individually or collectively may have made ourselves liable to just criticism in the matter of the diagnosis or prognosis, and whatever doubts may be entertained by medical men as to the propriety of the treatment in certain respects, I cannot believe that one intelligent surgeon will hereafter think that at any period in the progress of the case the ball or the fragments of bone which it sent before it could have been successfully removed, nor, indeed, that any serious attempt in that direction would not have resulted in speedy death. Viewing the case in the light of our present knowledge, I am prepared to affirm that surgery has no resources by which the fatal result could have been averted. This was the sad consolation which I felt justified in giving to the grief-stricken wife and family, and which all my associates believe they can give to an afflicted people."

IN THE FAR WEST.

Recollections of Life on the Frontier.

Detroit Free Press.

Speaking of ministerial work in the Far West, I will relate an incident that came under my own personal observation about four years since. I was sitting in the office of a Wyoming newspaper when a brawny native from up in the mountains entered, took off his Mexican sombrero, shot a liberal dose of tobacco juice into the editor's waste basket, and said:

"Kin any o' you sslaried liars put me onto the trail of a Gospel sharp that's out of a job? I'm just down from Poker Gulch, Colorado, an' am on the lookout for a Bible thumper to touch us up occasionally on the Jerusalem racket up thar."

"Are ministers scarce up your way?" asked the editor.

"Wal, no, thar's plenty of 'em dodgin' around, but somehow we cssn't git our grippers onto a man o' the right style. Doorin' the past year I recon we've run in two dozen galoots that claimed to be fly, an' got 'em to isdle out a sample o' their palave, but we had to fire every one of 'em afore he got 10 feet from his text."

"What appeared to be the trouble with them?"

"Sometimes this and sometimes that. The fust man we tried war' a white-chokered stiff from Denver. He came up to the gulch an' offered to contract to steer the gulch fur a thousand a year, an' the boys thought that reasonable enough. We hired him an' paid him a month in advance an' the fust thing he did war to choose fur a text somethin' about a generation o' vipers and he raked us down too lively fur any use. He called us onregenerate sinners, an' said every man in the camp war a hangin' over the fiery gulf o' dark despair by a single thread, an' that the Lord would cut that thread some day, an' let us drap if we didn't take a tumble an' light out on the back trail. Aleck Johnson war a little off'n his base that day—had a little too much fluid in—an' he got up an' remarked that he'd jist won a new pistol on a poker game an' war anxious to try it, an' that the fust ball he turned loose would strike meat right in that pulpit. Mr. Preacher lit out o' a back winder an' went up the Gunnison grade so lively that the folks thought a cyclone had a' hold of im."

"What did you do then?"

"Wal we managed to drag along for a month without any religious pointers, an' then we heard of a man over in the next camp that had shot some lively music at the boys over thar. We sent a committee over to see him, an' he sung such a favorable song that the boys fetched him right over. He opened up the folleriu' Sunday with a hullaballoo about a bloke campin' fur the butt end of a week in a whale, an' then gettin' fired out into a vacant lot. We told the gilly right on the spot he couldn't play no second hand newspaper stories on that camp, an' give him the shake in a jiffy."

"Did you have any better luck with the next one?"

"That's wat we didn't, pard. The nexct one war a big rooster thet come out from the States with a party o' gold hunters. We war' gittin' durned hard up fur gospel by that time, an' war' willin' to take mos' any kind o' jabber rather than grope along in blindness. When he riz up in the pulpit he opened out by sayin' that he war a Baptist an' that everyone as desired to sit with him must be soused in water. Now, if thar's anything a mountain man hates it's water, pard, an' the idee o' havin' to have the sin sosked outen us went again the grain. The boys began to heave the church furniture at him as a hint that their views an' his'n didn't seem to jine exactly, an' he took number one's route through the winder."

"Did you keep on trying?"

"We did. Our next experiment war' on one o' the Universal fellers. He told us thar' war' no burnin' hell, an thet we'd all connect on Paradise in the end, religion or no religion. As soon as he'd stated the case in that shape he got the grand bounce and left the camp. The boys couldn't see any fun in a game whar' thar's nuthin' to buck agin, an' when

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY SEPT. 29, 1881.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth-bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenore," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Calibeen," "St. Fenan's Bride," "Vesta Vane," and "The Grinder Papers," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Home Hits and Hints," "Rickerby's Yankee Spark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Shirin's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Last Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Ma," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Parva Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address
THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES.

We wonder if grass widows ever have hay fever!—*Cambridge Tribune.*

A New York man recently sold his wife to a neighbor for a dollar. Some men seem to take delight in swindling their neighbors.—*Norristown Herald.*

This country consumes 14,880 barrels of kerosene every day. The proportion of servant girls to the barrel has not been determined.—*Lowell Citizen.*

The owner of a large cranberry farm at Berlin, Wis., employs a hundred girls, and he promises to marry the one who picks the most berries this season, providing she wants him.

The bride was led up the broad aisle,
Got up in the most killing stassie,
When asked if she'd be
A true wife to he
She promptly replied: "I should smaidie."

"Oh, you needn't laugh," said Miss Pringle; "there are uglier-looking women than I in the world." "Really, Miss Pringle," replied Mrs. Smith, "you are altogether too uncharitable."

A ragged tramp, who was trying to sell jewelry on the streets of Chicago, was arrested because the articles offered were of real value, and it was surmised that they had been stolen. The prisoner proved to be a girl in disguise, and the jewelry was her own.

The preserving season: Husband—"Wife, I hope you won't can any fruit this year; I haven't got the taste of last year's sealing-wax out of my mouth yet." Wife—"But, my dear, that was bad sealing-wax." Husband—"That doesn't matter; I don't like the taste of any kind of sealing-wax."

A Toronto wife was shot by her husband, and the doctors told her that she probably would not recover; but she refused to make any statement, unless they would declare that she would die beyond a shadow of doubt. "If this hurt is going to kill ma," she said, "I don't mind if my husband gets hanged for it, and I'll furnish all the evidence I can. If I get well I shan't want him sent to prison, for I'd be pretty sure to want to live with him again."

A romantic maiden was rescued from drowning at Nantasket by her lover. When she had sufficiently recovered from the shock and fright to feel like talking, she overwhelmed him with reproaches.

"My darling," he replied in astonishment; "you surely did not wish me to let you perish?"

"No," she exclaimed angrily, "but why didn't you let me go down for the third time?"

Midnight musings: Yes, old man, you're the biggest kind of a fool, you are. Now what did that girl mean by asking me if I knew where that passage in Shakespeare was—"she never told her love, but let concealment like a worm in the mud feed on her damasked cheek." Of course, I didn't know. How the deuce should I know; but what did she ask me that for? Wish I had told her that was my case exactly. But a fellow never does say the right thing at the right time; I'll ask her the next chance.—*Andrews' Queen.*

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

Giant Powder.

Laramie Boomerang.

"It don't do to fool with giant powder," said an old timer yesterday in the *Boomerang* office. "It is powerful stuff. I had a $10,000 mine over in the Queen of Shelby District in '70, called the Goshhallhemlock claim. I was offered $10,000 for it, with $5,000 in Sagebrush placer stock besides, if she opened up as well 10 foot further down. We put in a blast of giant powder, and when we went to make an examination we couldn't find the Goshhallhemlock with an assessor and a search warrant. The hole was there, but there wasn't quartz enough to throw at a yeller dog. My idea is to sell a mine just before you put in the giant powder, and then if the buyer wants to blow the property into the middle of next Christmas, let him do it."

Labor Saving.

The demand of the people for an easier method of preparing Kidney Wort has induced the proprietors, the well known wholesale druggists, Wells, Richardson & Co., of Burlington, Vt., to prepare it for sale in liquid form as well as in dry form. It saves all the labor of preparing, and as it is equally efficient it is preferred by many persons. Kidney-Wort always and every where proves itself a perfect remedy. *Buffalo News.*

Why the Letter Didn't Reach Him.

Conyers (Ga.) Weekly.

Joe Eckles tells the following on the Postmaster at Logansville. A letter was addressed to a man who once lived in that place and marked on the envelope, 'Please forward." After several weeks' stay in the office at that place it was sent to the dead letter office with the following notation: "Can't forward; the dura kuss is dead and down trunes all abandoned.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

In Indigestion.

I have used Horsford's Acid Phosphate in indigestion arising from nervous exhaustion. It is an admirable remedy.

P. W. BRADBURY, M. D.

St. Louis, Mo.

Jubal Cain was a Man of Might.

The sun shines brighter on the Tennessee homes since Felix D. Lester, aged 33, a sturdy blacksmith in the shops of the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, at Jackson, Tenn., drew $15,000 by a venture of one dollar, mailed to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., in the 153th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, on August 9th. The 187th drawing, on October 11th, when some one else will get $20,000 on sending in the same way $2. Who is he?

Buy the Improved Howe Scales—acknowledged the best made. Barden Selleck & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

UNITED BY DEATH.

All Classes in All Climes Pay Homage to the Dead Chief.

The Most Remarkable Demonstration Ever Witnessed in History.

Messages from the Pope, Crowned Heads and Rulers of the World.

Together With Words of Sympathy and Love From All Americans.

Official Announcement of the Result of the Autopsy.

Last Sad Gathering at the Seashore —Viewing the Remains.

Religious Services Before Leaving Francklyn Cottage.

The Funeral Train—Its Progress Through to Washington.

Pres. Arthur and Gen. Grant Accompany the Remains.

Arrangements at Washington and for Going to Cleveland.

The Late President's Family—Mrs. Garfield is Not Sick.

His Mother Greatly Affected, and Will Soon Follow Her Son.

Funeral Arrangements Left to the Cleveland Authorities.

LONG BRANCH.

PRES. ARTHUR'S ARRIVAL.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—At 12:15 o'clock a special train from New York with Pres. Arthur and Secs. Blaine and Lincoln on board arrived at Elberon Station. A few minutes before the arrival of the train three private carriages which had been placed at the disposal of the members of the Cabinet left Att'y Gen MacVeagh's cottage for the station. These carriages were occupied by Postmaster Gen. James, Secs. Windom and Hunt and Att'y Gen. MacVeagh. Returning from the Station the first carriage was occupied by Pres. Arthur, Secy's Blaine, Windom and Hunt. The second contained Sec. Lincoln and Att'y Gen. MacVeagh, and Postmaster Gen. James, and Sec. Kirkwood occupied the third carriage. As Pres. Arthur and his escort passed the Elberon Hotel on his way to Att'y Gen. MacVeagh's cottage, the excitement became intense and several hundred persons rushed after the carriages and followed them to the cottage. The occupants of the different carriages quickly alighted and entered the house, and the doors were closed. The crowd, however continued to increased and it was found necessary to call out a special guard.

POST MORTEM EXAMINATION.

The following official bulletin was prepared at 11 to-night by the surgeons who have been in attendance upon the late President:

By a previous arrangement a post mortem examination of the body of Pres. Garfield was made this afternoon, in the presence and with the assistance of Drs. Hamilton, Agnew, Bliss, Barnes, Woodward, Reyburn, Andrew H. Smith, of Elberon, and Acting Assistant Surgeon D. T. Lamb, of the Army Medical Museum, Washington. The operation was performed by Dr Lamb. It was found that the ball, after fracturing the right 11th rib, had passed through the spinal column, in front of the spinal canal, fracturing the body of the first lumber vetebra, driving a number of small fragments of bone into the adjacent soft parts, and lodging just below the pancreas, about two inches and a half to the left of the spine and behind the peritoneum, where it had become completely encysted. The immediate cause of death was secondary hemorrhage from one of the mesentric arteries adjoining the track of the ball, the blood rupturing the peritoneum, and nearly a pint escaping into the abdominal cavity. This hemorrhage is believed to have been the cause of the severe pain in the lower part of the chest, complained of just before death. An abscess cavity, six inches by four in dimensions, was found in the vicinity of the gall bladder, between the liver and the transverse colon, which were strongly intherent. It did not involve the substance of the liver, and no communication was found between it and the wound, a long suppurating channel extending from the external wound between the loin muscles and the right kidney, almost to the right groin. This channel, now known to be due to the burrowing of pus from the wound, was supposed during life to have been the track of the ball. On examination of the organs of the chest, evidences of severe bronchitis were found on both sides, with broncho pneumonia of the lower portion of the right lung, and, though to a much less extent, of the left. The lungs contained no abscesses and the heart no clots. The liver was enlarged and fatty, but free from abscesses, nor were spy found in any other organ except the left kidney, which contained near its surface a small abscess about one third of an inch in diameter.

On reviewing the history of the case in connection with the autopsy it is quite evident that the different suppurating surfaces, and especially the fractured spongy tissue of the vertebra, furnish sufficient explanation of the septic condition which existed.

D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. J. WOODWARD,
ROB'T REYBURN,
FRANK H. HAMILTON,
D. HAYES AGNEW,
ANDREW H. SMITH.

The autopsy of the President's body commenced about 5 o'clock and was not concluded until nearly 8. A large crowd of persons assembled at Elberon to hear the results. Dr. Bliss stated the autopsy has been a very tedious one, and that the time occupied in searching for the ball alone was nearly three-quarters of an hour. The doctor said Mrs. Garfield was feeling much relieved since the autopsy, in as much as it resulted in establishing the fact that the patient's death was inevitable. The doctor stated further the point of the ball was in a somewhat blunt or battered condition, caused by the force with which it struck the rib, while in other respects its original shape was not altered. Dr. Bliss took charge of the bullet, and sealed it for preservation until the courts should require its production.

THE REMAINS.

Private Secretary Brown says the extreme emaciation of the President was a surprise to the undertaker and embalmer. It is possible to clasp the leg above the knee with one hand.

The coffin is six feet three inches long, covered with black cloth, with velvet moldings. The handles and thumbscrews are solid silver. The inside is upholstered with tufted white satin. The coffin plate is of silver, and the inscription, written by Attorney General MacVeagh, is as follows:

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD,
Born November 19, 1831;
Died, President of the United States,
September 19, 1881.

The face, to those who knew Gen Garfield from his portraits, could not have been recognized. Even the features were no longer there. There was an expression about the lower lips which those who knew him best would recognize. The cheeks were gone; the brow had lost the massive appearance which characterized it in life. Involuntary the whispered remark of all as they gazed upon the loved form with a shudder, was, "I never should have recognized him! How he must have suffered!" The shrunken earthly form told how much. It was most marvelous that he lived so long. As the crowd slowly entered and left the hall, the bell of the little chapel in the distance was tolled. Its tones could be only faintly heard above the roar of the sea.

THE GUARD OF HONOR.

Sec. Lincoln has issued an order saying the following officers of the Army will, with alike number of officers of the Navy, be selected for the purpose of composing a guard of honor and accompanying the remains of their late Commander in Chief from the National Capital to Cleveland, O., and continue with them until they are consigned to their last resting place: The Generals of the Army, Maj. Gen. Winfield S Hancock, Quartermaster Gen. M. C Meigs, Adj't. Gen R. C Drum, Inspector Gen. D. B. Sackett.

MRS. GARFIELD

is said to be bearing up with great fortitude. But few callers were received by her to-day. Among those who saw her were Pres. Arthur and Gen. Grant.

THE CHILDREN.

Harry Garfield arrived between 4 and 5 this afternoon. He was greatly affected by the death of his father.

Monday forenoon the President said he wished to see his daughter Mollie. Col. Rockwell went immediately to find her. She came soon. On entering she kissed her father and told him she was glad to see him looking so much better, whereat her father asked: "You think I do look better, Mollie?' She answered: "I do papa." She then took a chair and sat at the foot of the bed a moment or two. Dr. Boynton soon noticed that she was swaying in the chair, and before he could render any assistance, she fell over in a faint. Her face struck against the bed post. She was unconscious and bleeding from the contusion when she was taken from the room into the fresh air. The President did not seem to notice what had occurred, but when Dr. Boynton returned to the sick room he was surprised to hear the President remark: "Poor little Mollie, she fell over like a log. What was the matter?" Dr. Boynton assured him that the fainting fit was caused by the closeness of the room, as well as the delicate condition of the girl. The patient seemed to be satisfied, and then sank into a sleep or rather stupor, which lasted till the noon examination.

When Harry Garfield left Williams College at Williamstown, Mass., for Elberon, he left word that his brother, James A. Garfield, who is confined to his room with an attack of malarial fever, contracted at the White House, should not be informed of his father's death until he was better. The tolling of the church bells and excitement aroused the suspicions of James, and it was thought best by his attending physician that he be informed of the truth. A burst of grief followed, but he is now bearing the trial bravely, though he is still in a precarious condition. He will be removed to Pres. Hopkin's house.

MRS. GARFIELD NOT ILL.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 21.—There is no truth in the reported illness of Mrs. Garfield.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

At 9:30 Chief Justice Waite, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Secretary and Mrs. Windom, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Postmaster General and Mrs. James, and Secs. Lincoln and Kirkwood, and Attorney General MacVeagh arrived at Francklyn cottage and the doors were closed to visitors. Religious services were conducted by Rev. Charles J. Young, of Long Branch, at the request of Mrs. Garfield. There were present, besides the family and attendants, members of the Cabinet, their wives and a few personal friends, numbering in all not more than 50. When the moment for services were announced the windows and doors were closed and the most solemn silence prevailed.

The following scripture was read: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; Yes, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

"We know," said the Pastor, "if our earthly houses of this tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God—a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens; therefore we are always confident, knowing that whilst we are at home in the body we are absent from the Lord. We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord. for to me "to live is Christ, to die is gain." I am in a strait between the two, having a desire to depart and to be with Christ, which is far better. There the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain, and there shall be no night there, and they need no candles; neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever. Behold, I show you a mystery. We shall all sleep, but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump, for this corruptible must put on incorruptible, and this mortal must put on immortality; so when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, 'Death is swallowed up in victory. Oh, Death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory? The sting of Death is sin. The strength of sin is the law; but, thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Let us pray.

"Oh, Thou who walked through the grave of Bethany—that open grave of the brother in Bethany—oh, Thou who hadst compassion on the widow of Nain, as she bore her beloved dead; O, Thou who are the same yesterday, to day and forever; in whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning, have mercy upon us in this hour when our souls have nowhere else to fly; but we fly to Thee; Thou knowest these sorrows that we bow under! O! thou God of the widow, keep this stricken heart before Thee; help these children and those that are not here; be their father; help her in the distant State who watched over him in childhood; help this Nation, that is to-day bleeding and bowed in sorrow before Thee. Oh, sanctify this heavy chastisement to its good; help those associated with him in the Government. O Lord, grant from the darkness of this night of sorrow there may arise a better day for the glory of God and good of man. We thank Thee for the record of life that is closed; for its precious devotion to principles; we thank Thee, O Lord, that he was Thy servant; that he preached Thee by noble life and example, and that we can say of him now, 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, their works do follow them.' Now, Lord, go with this company in the last sad journey; bear them up and strengthen them. O God, bring us all at last to the morning that has no shadows—the house that has no tears, the land that has no death—for Christ's sake. Amen."

THE FUNERAL TRAIN

left at 10 A. M., and passed Elberon Station at 10:12. Pres. Arthur and ex-Pres. Grant boarded the train at this point.

ARRIVAL OF THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—A vast army of people assembled about the depot to do honor to the illustrious dead, every avenue and approach being densely packed with citizens. A large force of police is on duty. The immediate approaches to the depot were roped off and cleared against all except those participating in the ceremonies who held special cards of admission to the depot. The military were drawn up on one side of Sixth street, with the right resting on Pennsylvania avenue U, on the opposite side of the street nearest the depot was a long line of carriages, preceded by the hearse, which was drawn up directly at the main gate of the Sixth street side.

The hearse used is known as the Centennial hearse, it having been awarded a prize at the Centennial exhibition. It was draped in black of a rich heavy material, wholly unrelieved by any other color, and was drawn by six grey horses, whose trappings were also draped in somber black.

Just before the train entered the depot the platform was cleared by the police, and officers of the army and navy to the number of 30 formed in single rank upon the left, facing the train. As the train slowly rolled into the depot every head on the platform was uncovered, and a stillness as of the grave pervaded the vast throng which for more than an hour had been patiently waiting by the roadside.

Soon Mrs Garfield, assisted by Sec. Blaine, descended from the car and taking his arm upon her right and that of her son Harry upon her left, she walked directly to the carriage in waiting. Her face was completely concealed by a heavy black veil, which hung nearly to the ground and whatever emotions she may have experienced were sacred from the sight of those who gazed upon her as she entered the state carriage and was followed by her daughter Mollie Garfield, her son Harry, Mrs Rockwell and Miss Rockwell.

The first three carriages received the ladies of the party who did not accompany the procession to the Capitol. After they had moved on a short distance from the entrance the coffin appeared, borne upon the shoulders of eight soldiers of the Second Artillery, detailed from the Arsenal Barracks. On the right in single file and headed by Adjutant General Drum were the officers of the Navy under lead of Rear Admiral Nichols.

As the coffin was borne to the hearse the Marine band, stationed across the street, played "Nearer, my God, to Thee," while every head was bowed, and many eyes were dimmed. The strains of the sweetly familiar hymn, the hush that had fallen upon the scene, and the grief mirrored on thousands of faces marked the picture with shadings that years cannot efface from the memory of those who stood about the bier of the dead President.

As soon as the last of the President's party had entered their carriages the signal was given by bugle, and the military escort formed in line, and the procession started on its way to the Capitol in the following order:

Platoon of Mounted Police.
Gen. Ayers and Mounted Staff.
Washington Light Infantry and Band.
Union Veteran Corps, National Rifles.
Washington Light Guard. Capitol City Guard.
United States Marine Band and Drum Corps, 50 men.
Detachment of United States Marines.
Second United States Artillery Band.
Four companies of heavy artillery and one of light battery.
Washington and Columbia Commanderies of Knights Templar.
The hearse, flanked on either side by a single line of army and navy officers.

After the hearse came the carriage of Pres Arthur, with mounted policemen on either side, and following it a half dozen other carriages with members of the Cabinet, and others who had accompanied the remains from Elberon.

A platoon of mounted police brought up the rear. With muffled drums and solemn funeral dirge, the procession moved slowly up the avenue. A dense mass lined the sidewalks all the way from Sixth street to the east front of the Capitol, and along this portion of the route the crowd was apparently as great as upon the occasion of the President's inaugural procession. Hats were removed and heads were bowed as by a common impulse of deep and unfeigned grief as the procession moved on toward the Capitol. Here at the East front a vast assembly had congregated to view the funeral cortege. At the foot of the steps there a hush came over the multitude and heads were reverently uncovered as the coffin was carefully lifted from the hearse. The officers of the Army and Navy deployed in parallel lines on either side of the hearse and the Marine Band played again with much sentiment "Nearer, my God, to Thee," as with solemn tread the remains of President Garfield were borne into the rotunda and placed upon the catafalque, the Senators and Representatives preceding and arranging themselves on each side of the dais.

VIEWING THE DEAD.

At 5:20 the lid of the coffin was opened and the face of the President was exposed. Noiselessly Pres. Arthur and Sec. Blaine approached and gazed upon the face of the dead, and then slowly and sadly passed out of the hall. A line was formed by Sergeant-at-Arms Bright and one by one those present advanced and glanced at the emaciated and discolored face. The public at large was then admitted, and hundreds of persons testified by their reverential conduct and mournful countenances the sorrow which they experienced.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The following is the official program for the order of procession, which will escort the remains from the Capitol to the depot:

Funeral escort in column of march,
Under command of Brev. Maj Gen. R. S Ayers.
Battalion of District of Columbia Volunteers.
Battalion of Marines.
Battalion of Foot Artillery,
Battery of Light Artillery,
Civic Procession.
Under command of Chief Marshal Col. Robert Boyd.
Clergymen who attended the late President.
Guard of Honor.

Bearers. THE HEARSE Bearers.

Guard of Honor.
Officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps in the City and not on Duty, with the Troops forming the Escort, in Full Dress, will form right in front, on either side of the Hearse.
The Army on the Right, and Navy and Marine Corps on the Left, compose the Guard of Honor.
Family of the Late President.
Relatives of the Late President.
Ex-Presidents of the United States.
The President.
The Cabinet and Ministers of the Department Corps.
Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.
Senators of the United States
Members of the United States House of Representatives.
Governors of the States and Territories, and Commissioners of the District of Columbia.
Judges of the Court of Claims
The Judiciary of the District of Columbia and Judges of the United States Courts.
Assistant Secretaries of the States, Treasury and Interior Departments.
Assistant Postmaster General, Solicitor General and Assistant Attorneys General
Organized Societies, Citizens and Strangers.

THE TROOPS

designated to form the escort will assemble on the east of the Capital, and form a line fronting the eastern portico of the Capitol precisely at 2 P. M., Friday, the 23d inst. The procession will move on the conclusion of the religious services at the Capitol appointed to commence at 3 o'clock, when minute guns will be fired at the Navy Yard by the vessels of war which may be in port, at Fort Myer, and by a battery of artillery stationed near the Capitol for that purpose. At the same hour the bells of the several churches, fire engine houses and school houses will be tolled. The offices of the Army and Navy selected to compose the guard of honor, and accompany the remains to the final resting place, will assemble at 4 P. M. at the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad Depot, where they will receive the remains of the late President and deposit it in the car prepared for the purpose.

On arriving at the depot the remains will be placed in the car attached to the funeral train. This car will be opened at the side, admitting a view of the coffin as the train passes along. The other three cars will be occupied by Mrs. Garfield and members of the family, and personal friends of the President and members of the Cabinet, the physicians who attended the President, ex Presidents Grant and Hayes, and Committee appointed by the Senate and House.

Another train will immediately follow the funeral train, upon which will be Senators, Members of Congress, Justices of the Supreme Court and other distinguished persons who have been invited to attend the funeral.

Saturday morning the train will be met at the Ohio State line by Gov. Foster and Staff.

THE COFFIN CLOSED.

During the afternoon there were signs that the body of Pres. Garfield had commenced to decompose, and it being understood in such an event, it was the wish of Mrs. Garfield that the features of her husband should be free from public gaze, the lid of the coffin was closed by order of Sec. Blaine at about 6:30 this evening.

Notwithstanding the coffin was closed, the crowd which passed through the rotunda of the capitol remained undiminished. A line of four abreast extended for many hundred yards, while the space in front of the building was thronged with a surging mass of humanity, anxious to obtain admittance. It is estimated that since this morning at least 80,000 persons have visited the capitol, and at a late hour to night there was no marked diminution of the number still waiting to view the coffin containing the remains of the dead President.

When the coffin had been closed, a beautiful floral offering of Queen Victoria was placed above it.

THE BALL

taken from Pres. Garfield's body at the autopsy was given to Dr Bliss, who immediately handed it over to Private Sec. Brown, who carefully wrapped the ball and sealed the package, and will preserve it till such time as it may be needed in evidence at the trial of Guiteau. The fractured vertebra is now in the hands of a scientific gentleman, who is preparing it for exhibition in the National Medical Museum of this city.

THE FLORAL OFFERINGS

have been largely increased this morning from public and private gardens in the City. Several handsome decorations were received from Philadelphia and New York; one came also from Richmond, Va. A large white angel about the size of a child of five years, composed of white roses, and holding a silver trumpet in its hands, is suspended over the coffin by cords passing across the rotunda. This was the gift of James Wormley, the colored hotel keeper of the City.

THE CASKET.

The positions of the floral offering have been changed, and now nothing remains upon the casket save a few branches of palm. At the head of the catafalque stands a broken column of white and purple flowers surmounted by a white dove. On either side of this are tastefully arranged a crown and pyramid of roses. At the foot and resting against the black drapery is the wreathe that, by order of Queen Victoria, was yesterday placed upon the casket; arranged on each side of the offering from the Queen are handsome crosses, while at their base is placed a magnificent floral pillow, on which is inscribed in violets "Our Martyr President;" next to this is placed "The Gates Ajar." The Knights of Malta have contributed a large Maltese cross, and the Union Veteran Corps, of which Gen. Garfield was a member, a pillow of white flowers.

THE LAST VISIT.

At 11:20 two closed carriages drove up to the east lower entrance of the Senate wing and the occupants alighted and passed up the private stairway to the Vice President's room. All corridors and passage ways upon the main floor of the Senate wing were quickly closed to all comers, and instructions were given by Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, of the Senate, to employes and Capitol police on duty to keep themselves completely hidden in the recesses of the doors and windows while Mrs. Garfield passed through to the rotunda. The rotunda itself was entirely cleared, the guard of honor retiring from view for the time being. In a few minutes the little procession emerged from the Vice President's room, and passing around through the east corridor proceeded through the silent and deserted main passage way of the building, Sergeant at Arms Bright leading, then followed Mrs. Garfield, leaning upon the arm of Gen. Swaim; Harry Garfield, Mollie Garfield, and Miss Rockwell. Colonel and Mrs. Rockwell, Attorney General MacVeagh, and Mrs. Swaim. Not a sound was heard save the foot steps upon the marble floors as the little company, robed in sombre garments of deepest mourning, passed silently on to mingle their tears and pay the last earthly tribute over the casket which sealed from view the form and features of the dearly loved husband, father, and friend. After remaining about 25 minutes in the rotunda, they returned quietly and with the same privacy that marked their entrance, and passing through the Senate wing, entered carriages and returned to the residence of the Attorney General.

THE FUNERAL.

At 1:45 the doors of the rotunda were opened. The first society to arrive was the Knights Templar Beausant Commandry, of Baltimore; they entered in full regalia, but did not remain in the hall, simply passing around the catafalque in double file; four of their number bore a floral offering in the shape of an immense Maltese cross, which was reverently placed at the head of the dais. At 2:10 members of the Army of the Cumberland filed in by the door leading from the Senate Chamber and took seats reserved for them. Immediately after the doors were thrown open to all holders of tickets. In 10 minutes the chairs set apart for the general public were completely filled.

EVIDENCE OF SYMPATHY,

As Expressed by Organized Bodies, Officials and Private Citizens.

ENGLISH SYMPATHY.

The following has been sent Sec. Blaine:

Secretary of State, Washington, U. S. A.:

I request you to assure Mrs. Garfield and the Government of the United States of the grief with which Her Majesty's Government has received the announcement of the President's death. Parliament is not sitting and is thus prevented from giving a formal expression to the sorrow and sympathy felt in this country, a feeling which has been deepened by long suspense, and by the courage, dignity and patience shown by the illustrious sufferer. GRANVILLE.

The Pall Mall Gazette this evening says: To day there will scarcely be one Englishman in a thousand who will not read of Pres. Garfield's death with regret as real and as deep as if he had been a ruler of our own. A communion of sorrow unite the ocean-sundered members of the English race to day more closely than it has ever been united since 1776. There is something peculiarly touching in the subsidence of party recrimination as soon as Guiteau's fatal shot was fired. Much as we regret the President's untimely end, and much as mankind must execrate the murder, the incident is one which will probably contribute more to the stability and unity of the Republic than anything that could have been effected by Pres. Garfield's administration. Another tie of strong human interest has linked the States to the political center of the Union; another hallowed memory has been added to the historical inheritance of the Republic. The ideal of American citizenship will be purified and elevated by the thought of his simplicity, devotion, patriotism. Happy in his life, Mr Garfield is still more happy in the time in which he received the canonization of death.

RELIGIOUS BODIES.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—Bishop Robertson has issued a pastoral letter, directing that on the day of the funeral of Pres. Garfield memorial services be held in all Episcopal Churches throughout the State of Missouri.

R. J. Baltez, Catholic Bishop of Alton, has issued a circular ordaining that as soon as practicable after receiving the circular all bells in the diocese be tolled, and that the same be repeated on the day of the funeral of the President.

NEW ORLEANS EXCHANGES

NEW ORLEANS Sept. 20.—The Produce Exchange adopted the following:

Resolved, That this Exchange receives the news of the death of Pres. Garfield with sentiments of profound sorrow, and, in consideration of so great a National calamity, it is ordered that this Exchange be closed and draped in mourning.

The Stock Exchange and Cotton Exchange adopted similar resolutions.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept 21.—The death of Pres. Garfield inspires unfeigned sorrow here. The Czar will send a message of sympathy.

BOMBAY, Sept. 21.—The death of Pres. Garfield excites profound regret.

ROME, Sept 21.—King Humbert telegraphed the United States the condolence of himself and Queen. The Foreign Minister sent a similar telegram in the name of the Government and Nation.

CINCINNATI IN MOURNING.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 20.—This city has never had such an experience as that of to-day. The bells tolled until after daylight and thousands literally became watchers with the Nation's dead. All day the streets are those of sorrow-stricken people. On 'Change, after a feeling announcement of the President's death by Pres. Urner, an adjournment was unanimously carried, and no one had any heart to think of business. No markets were received from other Cities, and the hall was soon deserted.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows had a most imposing parade planned for the day, in which uniformed patriarchs from a dozen distant Cities were to appear, and the Grand Lodge of Ohio had made elaborate preparations for unveiling the monument in Spring Grove Cemetery; the Local Committee had also planned a visit to the Zoological Gardens and a ride through the suburbs for the day, a concert and reunion at the Highland House to night, and a banquet for Thursday night; all these have been abandoned except the unveiling of the monument, and that was done without ceremonies.

The theaters where Mr. Keene and Maggie Mitchell are playing were crowded with people last night and have large sales of seats for the week, but both promptly dismissed their large audiences before the plays were ended. To-night, not a theater is open in the City.

The Common Council, at a meeting to day, adopted resolutions of sympathy with the bereaved family of the late President, and recommending that on the day of the funeral all City Departments be closed, that business be suspended, that churches hold religious services, that badges of mourning be worn by all City officers 30 days, and that on the afternoon of the day of the funeral a funeral cortege pass through the streets, to be participated in by all the civic and military organizations and by all citizens. A committee of arrangements was appointed, and Lieut. Gov. Hickenlooper requested to take charge of the cortege. A committee of 10, with Mayor Means, was appointed to attend the funeral as representatives of Cincinnati.

COURT CLOSES AT WAUSEON.

WAUSEON, O., Sept. 21.—When the news of the President's death was received here the bells of the churches were tolled until far towards morning. This morning all the business houses and many private residences have been festooned with emblems of mourning. Judge Moore adjourned Court, and places of business will remain closed during the day. All, irrespective of party or creed, are bowed with inexpressible grief.

MORE FOREIGN SYMPATHY.

DUBLIN, Sept. 21.—The Land League meeting passed resolutions of sympathy with the American people.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—The Times has 11 columns of news relative to the death of Pres Garfield, surrounded with a mourning border.

A crowded meeting was held at the London Good Templars' Lodge last night, Kegan Paul, publisher, presided. Bishop Hood (colored) eulogized the late President.

The Mayor of Liverpool and the French Consul of that City have written letters of sympathy, to Packard, United States Consul.

MOST REMARKABLE DEMONSTRATION EVER WITNESSED IN EUROPE.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Every hour increases the evidence that the present is the most remarkable demonstration of sympathy ever witnessed in Europe. Bells of Parish churches in various places in England are tolled, which is an unprecedented tribute to a foreign ruler. The municipal bodies of Leeds, Hartlepool, Falmouth and other places passed resolutions of condolence. A mourning flag was hoisted on the Manchester Cathedral.

The Provincial papers rival those of London in expressions of sympathy.

The Manchester Guardian says: "To be cut off like Lincoln is less trying to onlookers. His countrymen will best honor his memory by insisting upon the completion of the task he undertook. It is something to be able to say that Gen. Arthur's conduct since the lamentable event has been admirable. He may disappoint alike the hopes of some of his friends and the fears of many of his enemies."

The Liverpool Courier heads an article "The Martyr President," and says: "We consider the most appropriate comfort to the American people are the words of Garfield himself, at the death of Lincoln: 'The Government at Washington still lives.'"

The Liverpool Post says: "The man dies not in vain round whose death-bed are buried all dissensions. People's misgivings relative to Gen. Arthur are probably unjust to him, and certainly underestimate the good sense with which American public opinion uniformly controls the Executive."

THE POPE.

ROME, Sept. 21 - The Government, on behalf of the King and people, and Cardinal Jacobini, the Papal Secretary of State, on behalf of the Pope, cabled their condolences to Mrs. Garfield.

The Opinione expresses sorrow at the frustration of President Garfield's program by an assassin, but hopes and trusts Gen. Arthur will follow in the footsteps of his predecessor.

TRIBUTE FROM FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—The morning papers, like those of last evening, unanimously eulogize the late President. The Republique Francaise says: "America has lost a head of the Government who could be reckoned among the most virtuous, and whose austere integrity and indomitable energy already had a deep effect, despite his short term."

RUSSIA'S TRIBUTE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 21.—All the papers publish warm obituaries of the late President, dwelling upon his high personal qualities. They say Russia, whose heart is sensible of its own recent loss, feels profound sympathy for the great American Nation, which has ever shown the same sympathies for Russia.

LONDON, Sept. 21—Prince Teck has telegraphed Lowell condolence on behalf of himself and the Princess, his wife.

The Lord Provost of Edinburg sent a telegram to Lowell expressing deep sorrow on behalf of the corporation and community of Edinburg.

A HEAVY BLOW.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Morning issues of newspapers consider the death of the President a heavy blow to America.

MEETING OF AMERICANS.

Lowell, American Minister, has convened a meeting of Americans at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, to express their grief and condolence with the afflicted family. Lowell will probably preside. The whole diplomatic corps have left their cards at the American Legation.

THE FEELING IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, Sept. 21.—At the American Legation during the day there was an uninterrupted stream of verbal, written and telegraphic condolences, including many from the Court, which is now at Carlsruhe for the wedding of the Crown Prince of Sweden.

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, Sept. 21.—The Swiss Federal Council sent a letter of condolence to the American Legation.

THE FEELING IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Sept. 21.—The press is unanimous in expressions of condolence. Torrero points the efforts of Pres. Garfield to reform the Administration,

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and while it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country,

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We most request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

Engineer, Mankota, Kan.: We cannot furnish back numbers of the WEEKLY BLADE of the date you name, nor the copy of the article asked for.

E. L. T., Kolkaska:

Please inform me what Tamarisk boat knees are worth, in order me to some reliable firm that sells them

Write to Bailey Brothers, ship builders, Toledo, O.

Inquirer, Wickliffe, Ind.:

What is the estimated population of the world, and how divided?

It is calculated that the world contains 1,433,000,000 inhabitants, or 10,778,000 more than it did 25 years ago, divided as follows: 814,707,000 in Asia, 315,929,000 in Europe, 205,679,000 in Africa, 72,078,000 in America, 4,121,000 in Australia, and 12,000 in the polar regions.

A. G. B., Arcadia, Wis.:

Please answer, through your paper, the following questions: 1. Where can the debate between Lincoln and Douglass be obtained? 2. On what day did Fillmore take the oath of office? 3. Will an oath given an officer on Sunday be valid?

1. Address Harper Bros., New York City. 2. July 9, 1850. 3. Whatever it may be in law, it should be just as binding as though taken on Saturday, unless extorted by threats or violence.

F. H., Lincoln, Mo.:

Can you give me through the columns of the BLADE a simple rule for measuring corn, etc., in time, a rule that buyers use, and oblige?

Find cubic contents in feet of the grain in bin, by multiplying the length, breadth and depth, and divide product by 1¼. This will give you the number of bushels. There are 2150 cubic inches in a bushel, but 1¼ feet is practically near enough.

Mr. S. D., North Lawrence, Kans.:

Will you please answer this: If I give three notes of $500 each, the first being due in six months and interest, the second due in six months after the first, the third in six months after the second, payable interest will I have to pay on the second note? Must I pay in $ for $500, it being one year since given? I wish you would answer this as I am not used to business.

When the second note becomes due, you will have to pay the interest on that only, unless it is specified in the third note that the interest on it is payable annually.

M. S. N., (no date):

What is the law and penalty in regard to a person sending a newspaper by mail to a friend with a message written on the margin of the paper, or a letter inclosed in the paper?

The following is the law: "Any person who shall conceal or inclose any matter of a higher class in that of a lower class, and deposit, or cause the same to be deposited, for conveyance by mail at a less rate than would be charged for both such higher and lower class matter, shall for every such offense be liable to a penalty of $50." Letters and all matter wholly or partially in writing are now first class, and subject to letter rates.

R. S. N., Longview, Ark.:

When were the 15 decisive battles between Hastings and Waterloo?

Marathon, 490 B. C.; defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, 413 B. C.; Arbela, 331 B. C.; Metaurus, 207 B. C.; victory of Arminius over the Roman Legions under Varus, 9 A. D.; Chalons, 451 A. D.; Tours, 732 A. D.; Hastings, 1066 A. D.; Joan of Arc's victory at Orleans, 1429 A. D.; defeat of the Spanish Armada, 1588 A. D.; Blenheim, 1704 A. D.; Pultowa, 1709 A. D.; victory of the Americans over Burgoyne at Saratoga, 1777 A. D.; Valmy, 1792 A. D.; Waterloo, 1815 A. D. An account of these battles has been published in book form, and can be ordered of any bookseller.

E. F. O., Yellis, Texas:

1. Where can I purchase a reliable work on Pyrotechnics, and the prices of the same? 2. Can you inform me in what months mackerel are caught and how they are prepared for market? 3. What are the different routes to be taken to Cape Town, Africa, and what are the different fares (1st, 2d and 3d) from New York?

1. "Pyrotechny," $2.50, H. C. Baird & Co., Philadelphia. 2. Sardines are caught on the French and Italian coasts. They are washed, boiled in water and packed in oil in the tin boxes familiar to commerce. 3. There is no regular line of ships from this country to Cape Town. The Cunard Steamship Company has a line from England. Their New York agent will give you all desired information.

A Reader, Knox, Pa.:

I saw a piece in a paper some time ago about Florida land, or the largest sale of land ever made, and I have forgotten for it since, but can't find it. Will you please publish the name of the lawyer, and whether there are boats running from New York or not?

The article to which you refer was published in the BLADE, June 18. The purchaser of the tract—4,000,000 acres—was Hamilton Disston, of Philadelphia. His object was announced to be to settle colonies on the land, for which purpose, it was said, agencies would be established at different points in this country and Europe. We have seen no further report of the matter. There are boats leaving New York for Florida about every day, but we do not know that Mr. Disston has a line.

R. D., Ida, Kan.:

1. Will you name some periodicals requiring articles of a more permanent value than is ordinarily found in newspapers, and of less price, except than such publications as Harper's Monthly or the Atlantic Monthly? 2. Which is the better place of preparation, a law office or a law school, for a literarily educated man? What are the advantages of each?

1. We presume most of the monthlies or other periodicals would object to being pointed out as accepting a lower standard of excellence in contributions to their columns than those named. You would find even some "newspapers" somewhat fastidious in that respect. 2. We deem the former indispensable, while the advantages of the latter are those of systematic reading and access to a more complete library than the ordinary law office affords.

A Reader, Gilbertsville, N. Y.:

1. Will you please tell us, through the BLADE, who Anthony Comstock is, and what is his present address? What is he doing to satisfy the supposition of wise? 2. What organized body is authorized to suppress licentiousness? We wish some help in this direction.

1. Anthony Comstock is a citizen of New York; was at one time, we think, a Government agent, but is now Secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice. He acts for the Society, and undertakes to prevent obscene publications being sent through the mails. He may have accomplished some good in his way, but he has provoked a great deal of unfavorable criticism, and was last week arrested for malicious slander. 2. Nearly every City has a Society for the purpose, but they do not act outside their limits, we believe. We have given you Comstock's address, and you can apply to him, if you see proper.

Inquirer, West Middletown, Pa.:

1. When and by whom was the mariner's compass invented? 2. Which way does it point at the North pole?

1. The Chinese appear to have been acquainted with the property of polarity in the loadstone, and in iron or steel magnetized by it, and to have been the first to apply this. Some affirm that they employed only the loadstone (magnetic ore), floating it upon a piece of cork; and that the magnetized needle is the invention of Flavio Gioja, of Amalfi, who lived in the early part of the 14th century. Dr Gilbert, in his "De Magnete," etc., (London, 1600), states that the compass was brought to Italy from China by Marco Polo about 1295. But there is evidence of its having been used in France about the year 1150, in Syria about the same period, and in Norway previous to 1256. 2. This is not likely to be answered by actual observation.

G. D. N., Traswood, Ark.:

Is it true that Gen. Keenan with a force of 300 cavalry, charged and held in check 30,000 Confederates?

In "Greeley's American Conflict," vol. II., page 378, in the account of the battle of Chancellorsville, it is stated that "Pleasanton coming in from the front with a part of his force, met the flood of rushing fugitives from the right, and was told that a charge of cavalry was necessary to stop the enemy's advance. He had at most 800 men where with to arrest a charge of 25,000 led by Stonewall Jackson. Turning to Maj. Keenan, Eighth Pennsylvania, he said, 'You must charge into those woods with your regiment, and hold the rebels until I can get some of these guns in position. You must do it at whatever cost.' 'I will,' was the calm, smiling response of the patriot, who well understood that the order was his death warrant. Ten minutes later he was dead, and a good part of his regiment lay bleeding around him, but their charge had stayed the rebel rush."

House-keeper, Homa Place, La.:

Please tell me how to restore color to faded carpets.

Nothing will restore a faded color but recoloring. There was a "renovating" process in use several years ago, but the restored fabrics soon faded again. Soiled and faded carpets can be refreshed and made to look much better by a thorough cleansing. Take a pailful of clean cold water and put in it three gills of ox gall. Take another pail with clear water. Then having taken up the carpet, beaten it, scrubbed the floor, and nailed it down again, begin the cleaning. With a soft scrubbing brush rub some of the ox gall water on a convenient space of the carpet, giving it a thorough lathering. Then with a clean linen cloth and the clear water wash off the lather and wipe it clean with a dry cloth. Repeat this from place to place until the whole surface is thus treated. The greens will all look better, and the other colors will be partially revived.

L. D. N., Brownsville, N. C.:

Give some facts about Copernicus—his discoveries, life, etc.

Copernicus was born at Thorn, in Prussia, in 1473, but studied at the University of Cracow. He became an ecclesiastical dignitary, holding the rank of Canon during a large portion of his life. The honor of first proving to the world what the true theory of the celestial motions is belongs almost exclusively to Copernicus. Pythagoras, it is true, taught that the sun, and not the earth, was the center of motion; but his teachings were not public, while Copernicus, not satisfied with a mere statement of his views, devoted years to their demonstration. His great work, embodying the research and study of his life, was published in 1543, and the first copy placed in his hands a short time before his death. The fundamental principles of the Copernican system are embodied in two distinct propositions, which have to be proved separately, and one of which might have been true without the other being so. They are as follows: 1. The diurnal revolution of the heavens is only an apparent motion, caused by a diurnal revolution of the earth on an axis passing through its center. 2. The earth is one of the planets, all of which revolve round the sun as the center of motion. The true center of the celestial motions is therefore not the earth, but the sun. The arguments he submitted in proof of these propositions are too lengthy for this department.

J. P., Lucas Co., Iowa:

1. Will you please give me a sketch of the life of Joseph Smith? Was he shot or hung, and what for? I mean the Mormon Joseph Smith. Please answer through the BLADE, and oblige. 2. Where can I get the life of Joseph Smith in book form?

1. Joseph Smith, founder of Mormonism, was born in Sharon, Vt., in 1805. In his youth his parents removed to Palmyra, N. Y. Here he published, in 1830, "The Book of Mormon, an Account written by the Hand of Mormon upon Plates taken from the Plates of Nephi." Smith professed to have translated this English version from the original plates (discovered to him by angels), Oliver Cowdery acting as his scribe. This "divine revelation" is a correct version of a religious romance ("The Manuscript Found") by Solomon Spaulding, written in 1809, and left in MS. by him. The "Late Revelations" are in a book entitled "Doctrines and Covenants of the Latter Day Saints." Having made some converts, he removed with them to Kirtland, O., in 1831, and afterwards to independence, Mo., whence they were expelled in 1838. They then founded in Illinois the town of Nauvoo, where they began to build a great temple in 1841. Smith amassed a large fortune, took the title of Lieut. General and President of the Church, and exercised absolute authority over the "Saints." Popular indignation having been aroused by his acts, he was arrested, and confined in jail at Carthage. The jail was broken into by a mob, and Smith was shot and killed, June 27, 1844. 2. Inquire of D. Appleton & Co., New York, for J. E. Turner's Life of Joseph Smith.

Robert, Payne's Depot, Ky.:

Will you publish a short sketch of Emmet, the Irish patriot?

Robert Emmet was a native of Dublin, where he was born in 1784. At Trinity College he gained high honors, but was subsequently expelled because he had avowed himself a Republican in principle. Young Emmet became a member of the Association of United Irishmen, and labored with them to secure the separation of Ireland from Great Britain, and to establish an independent government for his native land. Although but a stripling, he was concerned in the attempt of the men in '98, after the failure of whose effort he escaped to France, and returned secretly to Dublin in 1802, when he allied largely in reorganizing the revolutionists, establishing depots of fire arms and powder in various parts of the City. It was decided that July 3, 1803, should be the day when an attempt would be made to seize Dublin Castle and Arsenal. The revolutionists were supplied with pikes, and he addressed them on the evening of that day. The crowds were great, and filled the principal street, where Chief Justice Kilwarden, who was passing in his carriage, was killed. But the insurgents hesitated to follow their leader to the Castle, and dispersed finally when fired upon by a party of soldiers. Emmet escaped to the Wicklow Mountains, and might have evaded pursuit, but an attachment for Miss Curran, daughter of the great barrister, induced him to return to Dublin to bid farewell before leaving Ireland. He was discovered and arrested, tried, and convicted of high treason. He defended himself, and delivered an address to the judge and jury, which is remarkable for its eloquence and pathos. He was executed September 20, 1803, and met his death without flinching.

C. C. M., South Haven, Kan.:

What was the amount collected per year under the income tax? How many persons paid an income tax? When was it repealed and why?

In 1864 a little over $35,000,000 was collected; in 1865, about $21,000,000; in 1866, $32,027,810; in 1867, $37,040,640; in 1868, $34,707,232; in 1869, $33,025,068; in 1870 $27,119,048. In 1868, Commissioner Wells said the tax was being paid by only 250,000 persons. The last year of the tax the exemption was increased to $2,000 per annum. The repeal bill passed the Senate January 26, 1871, by the close vote of 26 yeas to 25 nays. In the House, the question was raised of jurisdiction between the two Houses, the Senate having presumed to pass a bill connected with the income tax, while the constitutional provision declares that all bills for raising revenue must originate in the House of Representatives. This controversy was finally compromised, and February 9, 1871, the House came to a vote on the question of taking up the Senate bill, which was lost by 104 yeas to 105 nays. March 3, the House, without taking the yeas and nays, concurred in the report of a Committee of Conference, which indorsed the Senate bill, and thus gave effect to the income tax repeal. Why it was repealed it would be difficult to answer, as both the Secretary of the Treasury and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue supported the recommendation of Special Commissioner Wells that the income tax should be retained, although willing to have it reduced to a uniform rate of three per cent. on incomes exceeding $1,000, with a proper minimum exemption on account of the rest of a family.

Young Victor, Helena, Wis.:

1. What was the history and provisions of the draft act during the late War? Who were exempt? What was the vote on its passage?

We quote from Greeley's American Conflict: The Rebel Congress having long since passed a conscription act, whereby all the white males in the Confederacy between the ages of 18 and 35 were placed at the disposal of their Executive, while all those already in the service, though they had enlisted and been accepted for specific terms of one or two years, were held to serve through the war, our Congress was constrained to follow afar off in the footsteps of the enemy: since our ranks since our heavy losses in the bloody struggles of 1862, were filled by volunteers too slowly for the exigencies of the service. The act providing "for the enrollment of the National forces" was among the last passed by the XXXVIIth Congress prior to its dissolution. It provided for the enrollment, by Federal provost marshals and enrolling officers, of all able bodied male citizens (not whites only), including aliens who had declared their intention to become naturalized, between the ages of 18 and 45—those between 20 and 35 to constitute the first-class; all others the second class—from which the President was authorized from and after July 1, to make drafts at his discretion of persons to serve in the National armies for not more than three years; any one drafted and not reporting for service to be considered and treated as a deserter. A commutation of $300 was to be received in lieu of such service; and there were exemptions provided of certain heads of Executive Departments, Federal Judges, Governors of States; the only son of a widow, or of an aged and infirm father, dependent on the son's labor for support; the father of dependent motherless children under 12 years of age, or the only adult brother of such children, being orphans; or the residue of a family which has already two members in the service, etc., etc. The passage and execution of this act inevitably intensified and made active the spirit of opposition to the war. Those who detested every form of 'coercion' save the coercion of the Republic by the Rebels, with those who especially detested the National effort under its present aspect as 'a war not for the Union, but for the negro,' were aroused by it to a more determined and active opposition. The bill passed the House by yeas 115, nays 49—the division being, so nearly as might be, a party one—while in the Senate, a motion by Mr. Bayard that it be indefinitely postponed was supported by 11 yeas (all Democrats) to 35 nays, consisting of every Republican present, with Messrs. McDougall, of California, Harding and Nesmith, of Oregon. The bill then passed without a call of the yeas and nays.

D. G. K., Momence, Neb.:

Will you publish a list of the money used in the different countries, and give rule by which its value in our money can be ascertained?

In the following table only the more important monetary standards are given, the minor subdivisions being, with a few exceptions, omitted. For each unit four values are given: First, its value in American currency (of the United States); which, expressed in dollars, represent also its value in dollars of Canada and Liberia, pesos of Paraguay, and pesos fuerte of the Argentine Confederation. Second, its value in French francs to which are equivalent the francs of Belgium and Switzerland, pesetas of Spain, lire of Italy, drachmes of Greece, and piastres or lei of Roumania. By dividing any value in francs by five, the corresponding value may be obtained in pesos of Bolivia, Central America, Chili, Colombia, and Ecuador, and in sols of Peru. Third, its value in English sterling. Fourth, its value in German marks:

Money.	Locality.	Dollar.	Francs.	Sterling.	Mark.
				£ s. d.	
Dollar	Canada	1.0000	5.1818	4 3½	4.1850
"	United States	1.0000	5.1818	4 3½	4.1850
"	Liberia	1.0000	5.1818	4 3½	4.1850
"	U. S.	1.0000	5.1818	4 3½	4.1850
Drachme	Greece	0.1930	1.0000	9 7½	0.8078
Peseta	Spain	0.1849	2.616	2 1 0	0.7603
Franc	Belgium	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
"	France	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
"	Switzerland	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
Gersh	Tripoli	0.1366	0.5419	5 5½	0.4352
Guilder	Netherlands	0.4020	2.0833	1 8	1.6835
Guilder	Holland	0.4020	2.0833	1 8	1.6835
Gulden	Germany	0.4011	2.1832	1 8 2	1.7066
Krone Verein	Austria	0.4020	2.0833	1 8	1.6835
Krone	Norway	0.2680	1.3886	1 1	1.1220
Kwan	Annam	0.6628	3.4326	2 9	2.7764
Lei or piastre	Roumania	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
Lira	Germany	0.2401	1.2500	10	1.0000
Mark	Germany	0.2401	1.2500	10	1.0000
Mark-banco	Hamburg	0.2382	1.2423	1 0	1.0035
Milreis	Brazil	0.5460	2.8285	2 2 5	2.2815
"	Portugal	1.0747	5.5692	4 5	4.4922
Moon pagoda	Pondichy	0.8015	4.2270	3 7	3.4108
Mohur 15 rupee	India	1.1500	5.9591	1 0 2½	4.8088
Paco	Uruguay	0.9498	4.9212	3 11	3.9700
Pagoda	Spain	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
Peseta	Spain	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
Peso or dollar	Argentine Con	1.0000	5.1818	4 3½	4.1850
"	Bolivia	0.8650	5.0000	3 11 3	4.0000
"	Central Amer	0.9650	5.0000	3 11 3	4.0000
"	Chili	0.9650	5.0000	3 11 3	4.0000
"	Columbia	0.9650	5.0000	3 11 3	4.0000
"	Ecuador	0.9650	5.0000	3 11 3	4.0000
"	Mexico	0.7413	3.8409	3 0	3.0720
"	Peru	0.9650	5.1818	4 3½	4.1850
"	Venezuela	0.9650	4.9091	3 10	3.9281
Piastre	Egypt	0.0387	4.1937	3 5	3.3558
"	Mecca	0.0387	4.1937	3 5	3.3558
" or lei	Roumania	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
"	Servia	0.1930	1.0000	9½	0.8008
"	Turkey	0.1472	0.2738	2 1½	0.1700
"	Turkey	0.1472	0.2738	2 1½	0.1700
Pound sterling	Great Britain	4.8665	25.2000	20	20.1600
Reichsthaler	Denmark	0.5681	2.9409	2 4	2.3545
Reichsdaler	Netherlands	1.4212	3.3921	2 8	2.7139
Rekadaler	Norway	1.1070	5.7317	4 7	4.5901
" silver	Sweden	0.2680	1.3886	1 1	1.1220
" ryksmint	Sweden	0.2776	1.4378	1 1	1.1442
Ruble	Russia	0.7500	3.8863	3 0	3.0812
Sapeq	Japan	0.0097	0.0503	1	0.0403
Schilling	Austria	0.4020	2.0833	1 8	1.6835
Sol	Peru	0.9650	5.0000	3 11 3	4.0000
Specie dollar	Spanish Main	1.0363	5.3681	4 6	4.2979
Star pagoda	Madras	1.9440	9.8774	7 10 1	7.9122
Tael	China	1.4000	7.2540	5 16	5.8064
Tahil or dollar	Java	0.6450	3.3405	2 10	2.6752
Thaler Vereins	Austria	0.7264	3.7620	2 11 6	3.0110
"	Bremen	0.7912	4.0965	3 1	3.2800
"	Vereins	Germany	0.7150	3.7037	2 11	2.9650
Tilla	Persia	2.7152	14.0700	11	11.2560
Tomaun	Persia	2.2457	11.6354	9 5	9.3107
Yen	Japan	1.1443	5.9280	4 9	4.7424

W. S. T., Chippewa Falls, Wis.: We this week give a sketch of Danton's life, and in another number will give Robespierre's career and the history of the guillotine. George Jacques Danton was born at Arcis-sur-Aube, Oct. 28, 1759, executed in Paris, April 5, 1794. A lawyer by profession, he became one of the most fervent champions of the revolution. He had some intercourse with Mirabeau, and while the latter was exercising his influence over the constituent assembly and the middle classes, he controlled the populace, whose affections he won by his fervid eloquence, energetic bearing, and cordial manners. He was one of the founders of the club of Cordeliers, in conjunction with Camille Desmoulins and Marat, and advocated the most violent measures. After the return of Louis XVI. from Varennes, Danton was one of the most ardent promoters of the petition for his deposition. This petition, presented at a popular mass meeting for signatures, resulted, July 17, 1791, in the "massacre of the Champ de Mars." Toward the end of the same year Danton was appointed a member of the administration of the Department of the Seine, and assistant attorney of the Common Council of Paris. He was foremost in organizing and conducting the attack upon the Tuileries, Aug. 10, 1792, and eagerly participated in the fight. A few days afterward he received as a reward from the Legislative Assembly his appointment to the Ministry of Justice. At the advance of the Prussian army of invasion in the latter part of August, which filled Paris with consternation, he showed such firmness and confidence that the Assembly and people were reassured; but at the same time he cried: "To stop the progress of the enemy we must strike the royalists with terror!" On the receipt of the news of the fall of Verdun (Sept. 1) the mob broke into the prisons of Paris, and the dreadful September massacre ensued. Danton himself was unquestionably instrumental in bringing about this bloody work. On being elected to the Convention he resigned his office and became one of the leaders of that body. The death of the King was in his view a political necessity. "We have no right to be his judges, it is true," he said; "well, we will kill him." On his motion, a levy of 300,000 men was ordered, and the revolutionary tribunal established, March 10, 1793. On the organization of the Committee of Public Safety, April 6, he was appointed one of its members. Associating himself with Robespierre against the Girondists, he contributed to their fall, but he would willingly have spared their lives. In his opinion the time had come when rigor should yield to forbearance. Robespierre, however did not agree with him, and seized the occasion to rid himself of an ally whom he had always secretly hated. Branded as a moderé, Danton was seized at his house, March 31, 1794, and imprisoned at the Luxembourg. Some of the members of the Convention desired to save him, but Robespierre, supported by Saint Just, obtained from the Assembly an indirect approval of the arrest; it was decreed, that "in the name of virtue, terror was irrevocably the order of the day." Danton was arraigned with Camille Desmoulins, Lacroix, Fabre d'Eglantine and others of his friends, before the Revolutionary Tribunal, April 2. Charged with having been the accomplice of all those enemies of the republic whom he had himself destroyed, he was not even allowed to put in a defense. He had himself instituted this tribunal, for doing which he now publicly begged pardon of God and man. "My object," said he, "was to prevent a new September, and not to let loose a scourge upon mankind. These Cains know nothing about government. I leave everything in frightful disorder." The contempt with which he treated his judges hastened his sentence. On hearing it he exclaimed, "We fall victims to contemptible cowards, but they will not long enjoy their victory. Robespierre will follow me; I drag him after me." On the road to the place of execution he preserved the most perfect composure, looking disdainfully at the mob that followed him with insults, and telling Camille to take no notice of such a vile rabble. Moved by the recollection of his wife, he shed a few tears, but immediately regaining his self possession, said, "Be thyself, Danton; no weakness!" To the executioner he said: "Show my head to the crowd; it is worth their seeing." Robespierre witnessed the execution, and departed, gleefully rubbing his hands.

Information Furnished.

G. H. A., Ottawa, O.: Prof. Fowler's address is New York City.

W. R. S., Redmond: The address of Gen. P. P. Buckland is Fremont, O. We cannot give the postoffice address of Gens. Tuttle and Mower.

Information Wanted.

W. W. McWilliams, High Prairie, Leavenworth Co., Kan., wants to correspond with any member of Co. B, 14th Ill. Vol.

John Bauer, Brody, Macon Co., Ills., wants to correspond with some men who served in Co. E, 5th U. S. I., between the years 1855 and 1861.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following: Not of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing 50 cents, signed by W. M. Barrow, P. M., to pay for BLADE for Reding Sutherland, no postoffice, County or State.

The Sunday School.

The Tabernacle.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY, OCT. 9, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Then a cloud covered the tent of the congregation, and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle.—Exod. 40: 34.

LESSON TEXT.

Exod. 40: 1-16.

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses says:
2. On the first day of the first month shalt set up the tabernacle of the tent of the congregation.
3. And thou that put therein the ark of the testimony and cover the ark with the vail.
4. And thou shalt bring in the table, and set in order the things that are to be set in order upon it; and thou shalt bring in the candlestick, and light the lamps thereof.
5. And thou shalt set the altar of gold for the incense before the ark of the testimony, and put the hanging of the door to the tabernacle.
6. And thou shalt set set the altar of the burnt offering before the door of the tabernacle of the tent of the congregation.
7. And thou shalt set the laver between the tent of the congregation and the altar, and shalt put water therein.
8. And thou shalt set up the court round about, and hang up the hanging at the court gate.
9. And thou shalt take the anointing oil, and anoint the tabernacle, and all that is therein, and shalt hallow it, and all the vessels thereof, and it shall be holy.
10. And thou shalt anoint the altar of the burnt offering, and all his vessels, and sanctify the altar, and it shall be an altar most holy.
11. And thou shalt anoint the laver and his foot and sanctify it.
12. And thou shalt bring Aaron and his sons unto the door of the tabernacle of the congregation and wash them with water.
13. And thou shalt put upon Aaron the holy garments, and anoint him and sanctify him that he may minister unto me in the priest's office.
14. And thou shalt bring his sons, and clothe them with coats.
15. And thou shalt anoint them as thou didst anoint their father, that they may minister unto me in the priest's office, for their anointing shall surely be an everlasting priesthood throughout their generations.
16. Thus did Moses according to all that the Lord commanded him, so did he.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

On the first day of the first month (v. 2.) There is a time for everything. All days are the Lord's; but all days are not for the same use by the Lord or by man. Each day has its special duties. It is a great thing to do to-day's duty to-day, and leave to-morrow's duty until to-morrow. One day is the day to begin church building. Another day is the day for church dedicating. Another day is the day for churchgoing. One day is for worship, one for labor, one for study, one for travel, one for rest, one for reviewing, one for looking for ward. And there is one day which is the day of days for salvation. That day is fixed the same for all ages in the perpetual calendar. "To day if ye will hear his voice!" "Behold now is the accepted time; behold now is the day of salvation."

Thou shalt put therein the ark: thou shalt bring in the table; the candlestick; the altar of gold (vs. 22, 5.) There is a place for everything in the Lord's house as elsewhere. All places are the Lord's; but not all places are for the same persons or the same things in the Lord's plan. Each place has its own belongings. It is a great thing to be in one's own place, and not in another's; to have everything that is one's own in its proper place, and there only. One place may be in the sanctuary; or it may be in the sick room, or in the nursery, where we would prefer to be in the sanctuary. Wish in the sanctuary, our place may be in the pulpit, or may be in the choir. Wherever our place is, that is the place for us. There are places where our feet ought to be, and there are places where our feet ought never to be. So with our hands and our eyes, and our hearts. So with the money the money the Lord entrusts to us; the place for some of it is in the treasury; some of it again, belongs in the hands of needy ones about us. Better never have a dollar, than to have large wealth and keep it in the wrong place. Better be without hands and feet or eyes, than to have all these and to allow them to be in the wrong place. Are you where you belong? Are all your possessions in the right place? God knows and you ought to!

Set in order the things that are to be set in order (v. 4.) There is a plan for every thing in God's service. God knows how he wants things arranged, as well as what he wants, and where. The poet says "order is heaven's first law," but is plain prose and a sober fact, that whatever is the order of heaven's laws, order itself is one of them—a law proclaimed for earth as well as heaven: "Let all things be done decently and in order." There is no hap-hazzard work where God's work goes on according to his directions. No minister ought to attempt to lead a public service without having a plan arranged beforehand. A wise plan of exercise is as important in its way as a devoted spirit, to a good superintendent. So it is to a teacher. A desire to serve God in teaching, and a knowledge of the lesson to be taught, cannot compensate for the lack of a plan of teaching. Planning how to pray is a proper preparation for prayer—in the closet, the family, or the prayer meeting. When you have the God-appointed or the God gathered material for God's worship and service in hand, then "set in order the things that are to be set in order." This the rule for God's service everywhere.

Thou shalt set the laver between the tent and the altar, and shalt put water therein (v. 7.) Cleanliness is said to be next to godliness," but cleanliness is a part of godliness. The place of washing in the tabernacle was fixed between the place of penitent offering and the place of favored acceptance; between the altar and the holy place; and fittingly there. If a person will not keep himself clean outside it is all nonsense for him to talk about being clean inside. There may be such a thing as a man clean outside and not inside; but it be is filthy without, there is no need to go below the surface to learn his standard of taste and desire. It is right to insist that children shall have clean face and hands when they come to Sunday school. It is right to pay attention to the outer man—to person and dress, in the matter of cleanliness, Sundays, even if not week days. It is right to have a cleanly sanctuary, and a cleanly Sunday school room. Filthy floors and filthy walls in a place of Bible study, or of Christian worship, are hardly less a sure sign of a need of revival in that region than the sounds of profanity or the evidences of moneyed meanness would be. There is no use trying to pass from the altar to the tabernacle without coming to the laver within the water therein. By the way, does this seem to have a bearing on the tobacco question? That depends on a man's standard of personal cleanliness.

Bring Aaron and his sons and wash them (v. 12.) Even the one whom God himself had called to be his priest, and to be the father of a race of priests, must with his sons be set apart for the priestly work by special consecrating services. Although it is no longer of birth, or in an utterly exceptional instance, that one may have the privilege of leading in God's worship, or serving at God's altar, it is not for any man who is called, or who calls himself, a representative servant of God, to attempt the performance of those duties which pertain to any grade of the Christian ministry, without being fittingly prepared therefor, and set apart thereto. Even if you think that your right to preach, or to teach, or to perform ministerial offices, is as good as Aaron's what right have you to perform those duties without some such preparation for your work, and of special qualifications by birth and training for ministerial duties which will enable you to dispense with all that was deemed necessary in his case? The extending of the range and sphere of the ministerial membership does not by any means lessen the responsibility of each particular minister in his sphere, or make it less important that he should have all the requisite training for the duties of his place. But if there is such a thing as a ministry, and you would be a minister the best training you can get is none too much for you, unless you are far more superior to Aaron than appearances so far warrant indicate.

According to all that the Lord commanded him, so did he, (v. 16.) And what better could he have done? Had Moses not been so wise as he was, he might have thought that he could improve on God's plan. A great many people since his day, who know a great deal less than Moses knew, have been sure that God's way is not altogether good, not so good as might be, and they have been trying to better the commandments of God. In fact all the real troubles in this life come from somebody's not doing according to God's commands, or from somebody else's dissatisfaction with God's orderings. If we would only follow Moses in thinking God's plan the best, and in conforming to that plan, we should have God's tabernacle always with us, and God's constant approval as we approached him there.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

From the Danvers (Mass.) *Mirror*: Mr. George H. Day, of this town, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

A Miner Pood for Rattlesnakes.

Altoona Evening Call.

A lady in Houtzdale communicates the following remarkable story to her parents in this place: A Swede miner of that place on Sunday last went upon the mountain to gather whortleberries. Not returning home in due time search was made for him, when he was found dead, with innumerable rattlesnakes fastened to and feeding upon his body. The searching party had much difficulty in dislodging the snakes so as to recover the body, and then only succeeded after building a fire around them and the free use of fire-arms. The man in the search of berries had evidently invaded one of the haunts of these dangerous reptiles, who usually gather in mass in chosen localities, and fell a victim to their united assaults.

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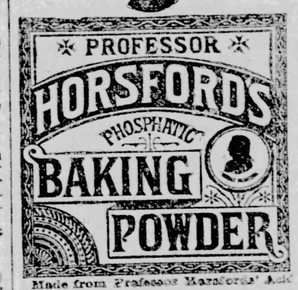

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Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.
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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE:
Columns 1-2—Garfield Memorial.
" 3-4-5-6—Nancy in Exile.
" 5—In Memoriam (poetry).
" 5-6—More Peace and Peace.
" 7—The Grief of Woe.
" 8—In the Far West.

SECOND PAGE:
Columns 1—Miscellany.
" 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8—Dulled in Death.

THIRD PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 3—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4—Miscellany.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE:
Columns 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Earth to Earth.
" 3-4-5-6-7-8—Editorial Paragraphs.

FIFTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Grave by the Lake
Funeral of ex-Pres. Garfield.
" 8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 6-7-8—Our Young Folks.
" 8—Advertisements.

SEVENTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—The Farm.
" 3-4—Popular Science — Telegraphic News.
" 5-6—President Arthur.
" 7—Grandma Garfield — Telegraphic News.

EIGHTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—Death's Work.
" 3—Autopsy.
" 4—The Assassin's Ball.
" 4-5—In General.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic Markets.

Circulation this Week, 83,000

A HISTORICAL NUMBER.

This week's issue of the BLADE will be carefully treasured by those into whose possession it will come, for its mine of information in regard to the funeral of the late President,—the most important event of many years. It will be laid away, and kept as carefully as are those papers which contain an account of the funeral of LINCOLN, and which money cannot now buy from those fortunate enough to own them. Extraordinary pains have been taken to present our readers with as full and complete an account as possible of the great event, and the circumstances attending it, and we pride ourselves that our account is not equaled for fullness, clearness and accuracy, by any which appear anywhere. It contains all the essential facts of the great pageant, and its descriptions are very fine. They will bear study, re-reading, and strong criticism.

This issue will show in a strong light the advantages of a regular connection with a first-class paper like the BLADE, which every week presents its readers with an accurate and well digested exposition of all that has happened in the week, and affords to them a continual confidence that they are to be kept thoroly posted on all that is happening. They are like a man who has arranged with a first class tavern for his board for a definite period. Henceforward he can dismiss from his mind all concern as to what he is to eat; he can afford to care nothing about the supply and the cost of provisions; he is sure that whenever the time comes for sitting down at the table he will find there a good and sufficient supply of appetizing and wholesome food. Just so the subscriber to the BLADE is sure of being presented every week with a reliable digest of all that has occurred.

An extra large edition has been printed of this week's issue, so that those desiring additional copies can procure them at the rate of five cents apiece by application to the BLADE.

PARISIAN PALACES.

MR. LOCKE has been paying a visit to that marvelous art gallery, the Louvre, and finds it astonishing in every way. The wonderful architecture of the palace excites his admiration, as it has that of every competent observer for centuries. Then he goes through the miles of galleries filled with paintings and sculpture, and finds at every step new objects upon which to feed his eyes and delight his artistic sensibilities. He sees there the almost miraculous "Venus of Milo," and describes it with a warmth of language that shows that even he could not resist the contagion of laudation which seizes every one at the sight of this mutilated masterpiece of ancient Greek art. He infiltrates all through his letter a sage lecture on political economy, and the influences which move men to revolution, which is more instructive than very many pages of dry and pretentious history. He concentrates a good sound essay on the motives of French upheavals in a few sentences. The reader of this will be much wiser in regard to French history than he was before.

PORTRAIT OF GARFIELD.

Everybody will now want a portrait of our late lamented President. The portrait published by the BLADE is the very best one in the market, and so truly correct that during his lifetime Mr. GARFIELD himself ordered a large number of them for his personal use. It is printed on heavy plate paper, size 19 inches by 24, and suitable for framing to adorn the library, parlor, counting room or workshop. They would retail at any bookstore for $1, but we set no price on them because we do not offer them for sale. For the present we shall not offer them *with* the WEEKLY BLADE, but as we know each of our subscribers will want one of them, we have decided to make the following proposition for *two weeks only*: Any of our present subscribers who will at once send us *one new subscriber* to the WEEKLY BLADE, at the very low price of $1.25, we will mail a copy of this elegant portrait for your trouble. Write distinctly the name and address of the subscriber to the BLADE, and the party to whom we should mail the portrait. As the BLADE is a $2 paper, everybody will see at once this is a remarkable offer. We shall not hold this open except for immediate action. Anybody can secure one subscriber from among their friends and neighbors, in time to remit us the same week of the announcement. We hope each one of 20,000 subscribers will send us one new subscriber *before October* 1. Simply announce that "Nasby in Exile" will run in the BLADE all the coming Winter.

EARTH TO EARTH.

All is ended now, the hope, the fear, and the sorrow;
All the aching of heart, the restless, unsatisfied longing;
All the toil, deep pain, and the constant anguish of patience.
—*Longfellow.*

Lain into the earth in the presence of half-a million sorrowing spectators, with the whole civilized world watching with mournful interest every step in the grand funeral pageant, the career of JAMES A. GARFIELD closes. He passes now from the stage of the present to the illustrious company of the historic dead. He has gone to join LINCOLN, JACKSON, WASHINGTON, ADAMS, HAMILTON, and the other great ones, whose names shine upon the pages of our annals. He is gone in the fulness of his fame, for, had he been spared he could not have added to that fame more than the popular voice already accords to him.

What the future would have held for him no one knows. What increment of renown he would have acquired in the seat of the ruler of the greatest Nation in the world, cannot even be surmised. We only know that he had risen superior to every occasion, that emergencies, the most unexpected and exigeant that could assail a man only developt in him new resources and attributes of strength that turned their overwhelming asperities into glorious successes. He always plucked the flower of victory from the nettles of difficulty and danger.

Knowing this so well as all who had followed his marvelous career did, and knowing also that when struck by the assassin he was in the very crown and noontide of his life; that he had mounted the seat of wide ranging power at a time when every quality of mind and character had been trained as an athlete's muscles for a race, for the mighty task of governing a great and vigorous Nation in one of its grandest epochs,—knowing all this there seemed no doubt that there awaited for him such a career as would have placed his name high among those great ones whose good fortune it has been

To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their history in a Nation's eyes.

The new grave on that swelling green hillside which looks out over the clear waters of the beautiful lake, will hereafter be a Mecca for our people. There rest the remains of one who is our best and highest type of perfected, well-rounded American manhood. We have had men to whom occasion gave greater opportunities, and who improved those opportunities with zeal, high ability and grand patriotism, but among them all there is no one to whom we can so successfully point as a model of symmetrical, flawless manhood, which rose to the level of every requirement, as to the one who has been laid to rest in Lakeview Cemetery—the man who as a humble laborer, scholar, teacher, soldier, statesman, husband and father, was all that an American and a man should be.

How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!
By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

BLISS'S BLUNDER.

We have insisted from the first that the medical profession of America was on trial, in the treatment of the case of the late President. This has been strenuously denied by others. Events have justified, as they usually do, the correctness of the BLADE'S position. But we take no pleasure in this, for we feel as keenly as any physician can the humiliation to the entire profession which must follow the developments of the autopsy. It is rather painful to anticipate how claims as to the advanced condition of the medical science in America will be met in the future by European scientists with shrugs of their wise shoulders, as they say.

"*Ma foi*, how can you say that, when the surgeons selected to attend your President showed themselves so ignorant of the character of his injury? They hunted all the time for the ball in the liver, when it was much nearer the heart, and it was doing its fatal work nearly two feet away from where they supposed it was—where they thought they could touch it, and where they were cutting and slashing. We cannot understand how the best class of surgeons should make so grievous a mistake, and we are bound to believe they were your best men, else they would not have been selected to take charge of a case which was of the highest importance in every way."

And it will be very difficult to answer this satisfactorily. American physicians will have to perform a good many notable achievements to wipe out the memory of this blunder and convince the world that our surgery occupies as high a plane as that of Europe.

As for BLISS, he is suffering deserved punishment. He has incurred the usual fate of presumptuous mediocrity, in at last elbowing himself into a place where his shallowness has met a crushing exposure. It is a matter for genuine congratulation all around, however, that the autopsy, which exposes him, also shows that his incompetency had no really bad result except to his own reputation and that of the profession he misrepresented.

ENGLAND is undoubtedly the most bibulous Nation in the world. That is, a much larger proportion of her people drink habitually and in quantity than those of any other country. The Temperance movement has been making some progress there for years, but it has not reached that stage where the churches have adopted it as a part of their discipline, and the American Methodists in attendance upon the Ecumenical Council were not a little surprised—not to say shocked, at being offered beer, wine, and other sinful intoxicants, by the distinguished divines who entertained them.

EVERY reader of the BLADE should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 30 cents. See announcement on next page.

NATURAL PORTENTS.

There was no superstition more firmly rooted in the minds of people in olden time than that the violent death of rulers was presaged by comets, eclipses, "fiery portents in the heavens," devastating storms, earthquakes, unnatural conduct of animals, etc. SHAKSPERE makes abundant use of this universal belief, and all of his more serious plays have allusions to it. Thus in "Hamlet" *Horatio* says:

In the most high and palmy State of Rome,
A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,
The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead
Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets,
As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,
Disasters in the sun, and the moist star,
Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands,
Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse.

Each of the characters in the first act of "Julius Cesar" sees and speaks of these terrible portents in the heavens and on the earth, which heralded the death of the "mightiest JULIUS."

The first part of "Henry VI." opens with this announcement of the death of HENRY V.:

Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night.
Comets, importing change of times and States,
Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky,
And with them scourge the bad, revolting stars.

When *Macbeth* slew *King Duncan*, one witness said:

The night has been unruly, where we lay,
Our chimneys were blown down; and as they say,
Lamentings heard in the air; strange screams of death,
And prophesying, with accents terrible,
Of dire combustion and confused events,
New-hatched to the woful time. The obscure bird
Clamored the livelong night; some say the earth
Was feverous and did shake.

Others bore this testimony:

Old Man. Threescore and ten I can remember well;
Within the volume of which time I have seen
Hours dreadful, and things strange, but this sore night
Hath trifled former knowings.
Rosse. Ah! good father,
Thou seest, the heavens, as troubled with man's act,
Threaten his bloody stage: by the clock 't is day,
And yet dark night strangles the travailing lamp.
Is 't night's predominance, or the day's shame,
That darkness does the face of earth entomb,
When living light should kiss it?
Old Man. 'T is unnatural,
Even like the deed that's done. On Tuesday last,
A falcon, towering in her pride of place,
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at, and kill'd.
Rosse. And Duncan's horses (a thing most strange and certain)
Beauteous and swift, the minions of their race,
Turn'd wild in nature, broke their stalls, flung out,
Contending 'gainst obedience, as they would
Make war with mankind.
Old Man. 'T is said they ate each other.
Rosse. They did so; to th' amazement of mine eyes.

Those whose minds tend to give really lodgement to such superstitions will find ample material in the celestial and terrestrial occurrences which have seeming led up to the President's death. With four great planets in perhelion together, for the first time in many centuries, with brilliant comets appearing unexpectedly in the heavens, and on earth burning heat, long continuing drouth withering the crops of the husbandman, terrible cyclones sweeping away Towns and people, and sweeping forest fires devouring houses, farms, produce of the earth, beasts of the field, and the people over a wider stretch of territory than would make a European Kingdom, there have been premonitions enough of National calamity to strike even a mind little inclined to believe in the supernatural character of these visitations.

THE LAST FAREWELL.

One of the saddest of the many sad things which have occurred since the death of the President was the farewell visit paid by the bereaved wife to the remains of her husband in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington. Alone with her dead for a brief half hour, with no living eye to look upon her agony, with the vast spaces of the great dome stretching above them, she gazed for the last time upon all of the mortal that was left of one that she loved better than life itself. When she turned away it was forever. Henceforth he was to be to her in this life but a memory, an ever living one, it is true, but yet only a memory. His voice, his step were silent, everything that was tangible of his existence was now to be left and never looked upon again. It must have been the hardest of all the hard things which have fallen to her lot to do since the night since she watched the dear one breathe his last sigh in the cottage by the moaning sea.

MRS. GARFIELD has borne up bravely under her terrible trial. With the eyes of the Nation upon her, she has done all that could be asked, recognizing the fact that in spite of her own longing for quiet, the dead President belonged to the people, and they would not be satisfied to lay him away without the fullest expression of their love and grief at his loss. But when this is all over, and she goes back to the dear home at Mentor, hallowed by a thousand fond recollections, the greatest necessity for stern self control gone, then will be the time for a dreaded reaction.

For the fond old mother there can be no farewell look at the body of her son. It is better so. She will see him now so long as she lives, only in the splendor of his grand manhood, neither lying prone battling with all his might with death nor yet conquered and lifeless. And when she meets him in that other world, there will be no thought to intervene of a painful parting here, but simply the unchecked delight that accompanies reunion after absence.

THE Committee of the English Board of Trade, appointed to consider the question of wind pressure upon railway structures, reports that for bridges and viaducts in that country a maximum wind pressure of 56 pounds per square foot should be assumed, but as such great strains are liable these structures should be made of strength sufficient to stand those of four times the amount calculated upon that basis. They made this report with the Tay bridge disaster in their memory. The fact is it is almost impossible to calculate the force the wind may acquire at any given time, and the best that can be done is to make arrangements to withstand a pressure somewhat greater than has ever been known in the country where the bridges are built.

THERE are in every community persons who can make money in canvassing for the sale of books. The books announced on the next page, "Andersonville" and "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," are the best selling books ever offered, and hundreds of agents are canvassing with great success. We are ourselves surprised at the success of "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," and the delivery for September will exceed the delivery of any book known to us, except the first delivery of "Andersonville." We advise agents to secure territory for both these books at once, as next month will yield a harvest to canvassers. See announcement on next page.

PRES. ARTHUR'S INAUGURAL.

None of the three Vice Presidents before CHESTER A. ARTHUR upon whom the Chief Magistracy has devolved through the death of their principals has been placed in so delicate a position as he has occupied since the 2nd of July. The relations of himself — but more especially of his nearest friends and counselors—to the President and the great majority of the party, were very unsatisfactory. The calamity of that dreadful day would, with a more censorious and ungenerous people than ours, have had a tendency to greatly intensify that dissatisfaction. But the Nation assumed that American manhood was on exhibition before the world, and it resolutely repressed every hint of invidious criticism against those who were incidentally to receive much advantage from the National catastrophe.

Mr. ARTHUR has deported himself during all the trying time since then in so exemplary a manner as to greatly aid in disarming the criticism of millions who could not help scanning him with a steady, questioning gaze. It is true that there was not much for him to do except to demean himself precisely as any other right-minded citizen, and display earnest solicitude as to the President's chances of recovery, but he has done that little so well as to win for him the esteem of very many who liked him not, and had their sorrow for Gen. GARFIELD'S fate intensified by regret at the devolution of the Presidential office upon such a successor.

Of course, common manhood, if nothing else, would have demanded that he show a deep interest in the recovery of the President, and a strong disinclination to accept the fruits plucked for him by the hand of an assassin. But he has also seemed to repel and discourage the urgent suggestions and counsels of over-zealous politicians and papers in regard to asserting questionable constitutional powers based on the "inability" of his chief.

The people find reason for further encouragement in his inaugural message, in which he pays a touching tribute to his lamented predecessor, and promises to carry out his policy in its entirety. In this he follows the usual precedents in such cases, as he does also in his retention of his predecessor's Cabinet. TYLER, FILLMORE, and JOHNSON all did the same.

We sincerely trust that Pres. ARTHUR will acquit himself in a manner creditable alike to himself, the Nation, and his office, in the delicate position in which he has been placed by this terrible event. He has begun well.

GARFIELD'S FAMILY.

It is a pleasant thing in the midst of all of this terrible sorrow to know that the loved ones of our dead President, those who were held so closely in his great heart, will be amply provided for. Gen. GARFIELD had accumulated little property. From first to last the demands upon him had almost kept pace with his earnings, and his farm at Mentor, not entirely paid for, and his house in Washington upon which rested a mortgage, were about all that he could lay claim to in the way of property. The whole estate is valued at $25,000. Doubtless had he lived his salary as President would have enabled him to have added somewhat to this little store as others have done, but he had been in office but a few months when the assassin's ball found him out.

Happily his family, the Nation's heritage, will be well provided for. Gen. GARFIELD'S life was insured for $50,000, half of which was in the Equitable of New York and the rest in other companies. The policies were taken out since his inauguration, but there can be no question of the payment of these sums under the circumstances. The FIELD fund, which now amounts to almost $200,000, will, no doubt, soon reach the quarter million Mr. FIELD planned for, as even those who have hitherto carped must now be silenced. The additional subscriptions received the day after the President's death were over $30,000.

It has been the custom for Congress when Presidents have died in office to allow the family the remainder of the salary for the current fiscal year. In Mrs. LINCOLN'S case a pension of $3,000 was added, and doubtless the same will be given to Mrs. GARFIELD and her children. The income from all of these sources will reach at least $10,000 a year.

Congress will, of course, pay the expenses of the illness and death of the President. The wound was given him as the Chief Magistrate of the United States and because he occupied that position, and not as an individual, and there is not the slightest doubt but that the matter will be viewed in that way and the necessary appropriation made.

THE AUTOPSY.

The autopsy makes the confusion worse confounded. It will require much explanation to explain the explanation which comes from the *post mortem* examination. It is now developt that the path of the bullet was nearly parallel to the posterior walls of the lumbar region. In place of standing directly behind the President, as it has been heretofore assumed, the assassin seems to have stood at his right side. The bullet entered the right side at so acute an angle that it struck the foreside of the backbone, tore out part of the vertebra in its course, and was arrested a few inches farther on, before it entered the peritoneum. This was almost absolutely at right angles with the course the physicians assumed that it took, and the grave question which Dr. BLISS will now have to answer is as to how he came to make such a blunder. The explanation offered is that the burrowing pus had made a channel which was mistaken for the path of the ball. But it takes weeks for pus to burrow such a channel, whereas Dr. BLISS found a "path" for the bullet, which he explored to the length of his probe, a few hours, we believe, after the shooting occurred. Now that surgeon will probably have some ugly interrogations to meet as to the probability of his probe finding a way or making one when it was inserted. It is a consolation to know that this style of surgery had probably no influence on the result, as the wound was a fatal one and no skill could save the President's life. But all the same the blunder is a serious reflection on American surgery, as we predicted it was likely to be some weeks ago.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This elegant book advertised on our fifth page, is selling very fast; and like the "Struggles of Nasby" will soon be exhausted. The regular retail price of this book is $3.00, but we are mailing it post-paid for $1.25. Our readers should each secure a copy before it is gone.

MRS. GARFIELD.

It is not strange that Mrs. GARFIELD feels as if she never wanted to enter the White House again. From first to last it has been a sorrowful place to her, and now so long as life endures, it must be remembered as the scene of her noble husband's terrible sufferings from the wound that brought him to his death. There is absolutely nothing that can be a pleasant memory to her or to the older children. She went there exhausted with the trying ordeal of the campaign; for the peace and quiet of their home at Mentor were broken up from the day of Gen. GARFIELD'S nomination. Few could appreciate what a tax it was upon the family until the inauguration. Then she was taken very ill and hovered for weeks between life and death, only recovering to enter into the last struggle, contested inch by inch, for her husband's existence.

She goes back to Mentor with life shorn of all its beauty and glory. She goes followed by the loving sympathy not only of this nation but the whole civilized world. Grateful as this may be to her, and in time to come, it will be of far greater moment to her than now, for she will then realize how thoroughly the dead was loved and appreciated, it can do little at present towards softening the agony of her bereavement. With the grief of the aged mother is mingled the thought that in the course of Nature the separation cannot be for a great while, but there is no such thought to her. Death does not come when it is most desired, and there are probably years of loneliness to be endured.

The beauty of Mrs. GARFIELD'S character has been brought prominently before the public and made her an object of love and admiration to the world. It is true that there are thousands upon thousands of women who are to day treading paths requiring devotion and self-sacrifice no whit less than hers, and that too uncheered by such appreciation and support as have been so freely given to Mrs. GARFIELD, just as there are thousands of noble, earnest, manly men like the dead President, but this fact does not lessen the pride of the people in this man and this woman. They will stand as types of the characters that American institutions can produce, for they had neither wealth nor a long line of patrician ancestors to push them into prominence.

To Mrs. GARFIELD'S purity and strength of character doubtless her husband owed much of his success in life. As he did his duty before the world so she faithfully performed hers in the privacy of the domestic circle, neither seeking nor desiring the publicity which has been thrust upon her. But none the less will American women be proud of her, and feel heart and hands strengthened in the path of duty when they think o' her, so desperately bereaved, yet bearing herself so heroically under the terrible blow.

THE MAIN FACTS.

These are the facts that develop from consideration of the findings of the autopsy:

The ball itself, having become encysted, had ceased to be an element of trouble in the case, and therefore its removal was a matter of no importance, and so no blame can be attached to the surgeons for not making more effort to find and extract it.

While the actual cause of death was the sloughing of the mesenteric artery, this was a matter of relatively little moment, as blood poisoning would have caused death in a few days.

Malaria had nothing to do whatever with the case, as we said all along.

Blood-poisoning resulted primarily from the wound to the vertebra, aided by the laceration caused by the splinters of the ribs. It developt itself sometime between two and three weeks after the infliction of the wound, and gave unmistakable evidence of its presence when a scratch upon Dr. BLISS'S hand, with an instrument used in the operations, resulted in a malignant swelling.

The progress of the pyemia was much accelerated when the incision was made to bring away the choked up accumulation of pus. This opened up a large extent of fresh surface to the action of the poison, and infused it more rapidly into the circulation, but the operation was an imperative one, as the damming up of the pus would have been speedily fatal.

Even had the surgeons known the path of the ball they could not have prevented the blood poisoning, because they could not remove the shattered vertebra, whose spongy tissues were the main seat of the poisoning.

A GENTLEMAN in Manchester, England, has suggested to the American Consul at that City the founding of an international college, to be called the "Garfield University," in memory of the late President. He offers to contribute £1,000 towards its building. This is only another evidence of the intense feeling in Great Britain with regard to this mournful event.

SOME writer in the New York *Tribune* says that the names of the streets of a City express the character of the people. Names of London streets, for instance, express the conservative character of the English people; those of Paris incline to the picturesque and ideal, while American street nomenclature speaks of the practical.

AT the reception given to Mr. PARNELL the other night on his arrival in Dublin, the horses were taken from before the carriage by the crowd who drew it to its destination. The demonstration was immense.

THE dark day in New England is said to have produced a singular effect upon the sun-flowers. The next morning they were found everywhere wilted and dying.

SPECULATORS are buying up the Michigan lands that were burnt over for a mere song. The owners are discouraged and are doing what they will soon regret.

"NASBY STRUGGLES" EXHAUSTED.

The cloth edition of that very fine $3.00 subscription book which we have been mailing during the past few months at $1.25, is all gone. We mailed the last cloth copy this week. We have some 20 or 30 copies of a $4.00 sheep edition of the same, which we will supply as long as they last, post-paid by mail for $1.50—a very cheap book. Order within two weeks if you wish to secure a copy.

"Bible Biography" is going very fast at $1.25. This is also a bargain, as the regular price is $3.00. See particulars in advertisement on Fifth page.

OLD AND MODERN LOYALTY.

Much lamenting nonsense is being continually written, spoken and sung about the decline of "loyalty,"—the decadence of that love and affection which people formerly felt toward their rulers, and all those set in authority over them. Weeping poets and romanticists tell us that human nature has been coarsened and hardened by its democratic proclivities, and its disposition to regard Kings and Emperors as something quite different from "the Lord's anointed." We are told with lugubrious earnestness that this loss of reverence for those in high places, this refusal to accept a man as worthy of bubbling affection, simply because he is in the upper ranks of society and officialdom, makes our natures cold and selfish, and tends to lop off all "the sweet graceful tendrils that do so much to make humanity beautiful and poetical.

But in truth this fervent loyalty to the persons of rulers is, like most of the much landed excellences of "the good old times," largely imaginary. There was, it is true, much pretense of loyalty, but this was most demonstrative in the class that was holding offices and places, and the fellows that were ousted or shaken off never seemed to have any qualms of conscience about raising a revolt.

One of the bitterest pages in CARLYLE is that which describes the "loyal affection" of these courtiers for the person of the dying LOUIS XV. During the long weeks that the King was dying with the small-pox, which he had caught in a low amour with a gate-keeper's daughter, the ante-room of the palace was crowded with these courtiers, who embraced all the higher nobility of the realm, and who spent their time in watching the countenances of the physicians as they emerged from the rooms where they fumigated themselves after leaving the royal chamber. If the doctors looked grave they hastened to ingratiate themselves with the Dauphin. If the doctors looked cheerful they fawned upon and flattered the old man who was rapidly rotting to death. When the end came, on the night of the 10th of May, 1774, there was a "noise as of the rushing of a mighty wind," as the courtiers bolted off towards the Dauphin's palace, each eager to be first to announce that the heir was now King, and to court his favor.

Here is CARLYLE'S description of the end, and the miserable funeral of LOUIS XV..

This 10th May day falls into the loathsome sick-bed, but dull, unnoticed there; for they that look out of the windows are quite darkened; the cistern-wheel moves discordant on its axis; life, like a spent steed, is panting toward the goal. In their remote apartments, dauphin and dauphiness stand road ready, all grooms and equerries booted and spurred, waiting for some signal to escape the house of pestilence. And, hark! across the Œil-de-Bœuf, what sound is that—sound "terrible and absolute like thunder!" It is the rush of the whole court, rushing, as in wager, to salute the new sovereigns: Hail to your majesties! The dauphin and dauphiness are king and queen! Overpowered with many emotions, they two fall on their knees together, and, with streaming tears, exclaim, "O God, guide us, protect us; we are too young to reign!" Too young, indeed.

But thus, in any case, "with a sound absolutely like thunder," has the horologue of time struck, and an old era passed away. The Louis that was lies forsaken, a mass of abhorred clay; abandoned "to some poor persons, and priests of the Chapelle Ardente," who make haste to put him "in two lead coffins, pouring in abundant spirits of wine." The new Louis, with his court, is rolling toward Choisy through the Summer afternoon: the royal tears still flow; but a word mispronounced by Monsigneur d'Artois sets them all laughing, and they weep no more. Light mortals, how ye walk your light life-like minuet over bottomless abysses, divided from you by a film!

For the rest, the proper authorities felt that no funeral could be too unceremonious. Besenval himself thinks it was unceremonious enough. Two carriages containing two noblemen of the usher species and a Versailles clerical person; some score of mounted pages, some 50 palfreniers, these, with torches, but not so much as in black, start from Versailles on the second evening, with the leaden bier. At a high trot, they start, and keep up their pace. For the lilies (brocards) of those Parisians who stand planted in two rows all the way to St. Denis, and "gave vent to their pleasantry, the characteristic of the Nation," do not tempt one to slacken. Toward midnight the vaults of St. Denis receive their own, unwept by any eye of all these, if not by poor Doque, his neglected daughter's, whose nunnery is hard by.

Him they crush down, and huddle under ground, in this impotent way; him and his era of sin and tyranny and shame; for behold, a new era is come: the future all the brighter that the past was base.

Contrast this sickening exhibition of heartless self-seeking by the highest gentlemen and ladies of France—the people who claim to have more chivalry and loyalty than any other Nation on the globe—with the genuine devotion of this people toward their wounded President. Never in all the history of the world has there been such an outpouring of love and devotion to one whose life was in jeopardy as he was the recipient of.

It was no lip-service, it was no showy, specious demonstration, by those socially and politically ambitious, but the heart of every man, woman and child in the Nation throbbed in unison with those gathered about the dying man's bed.

The millions who mourn for GARFIELD mourn for him with an unselfish sincerity that has never been felt at the death of any man—no matter how potent and well-beloved he might have been, and never were remains of any of the great ones of earth followed to the grave by such a mighty concourse of genuinely-sorrowing people as that which participated in the last rites performed over the President's corpse.

If loyal affection for a ruler ennobles and refines a people, then the Americans lead the world in those desired traits.

THE United States made one wretched blunder in hanging Capt. WIRZ with pomp and circumstance, as if that miserable little Swiss's life could be made any compensation for the 13,000 dead at Andersonville. Do not let it make another similar one, by treating GUITEAU as of such consequence that he can be made to expiate another measureless crime.

MARIE KEVLOFF, a Russian nobleman's daughter, but a Nihilist and the friend of Vera SASSULITCH, will be tried the 28th of this month, together with three other Revolutionists, who are charged with publishing and circulating revolutionary journals.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT

We announce on the next page an edition of the Revised New Testament which we have selected to furnish our readers at the very low price of $1.00, postpaid by mail. This is the very best edition for the money yet published, and every family should have a copy in their possession. We have already sold an enormous number of these books, and the demand is still as great as at the first announcement. Not a single instance of dissatisfaction has come to our notice. We trust all who have not ordered will do so soon, as this announcement will soon have to give place to something else. We have a few Morocco bound copies at $1.50.

THE French have a most admirable way of preventing the posing and mock heroics on the scaffold of such rascals as GUITEAU. The condemned knows nothing of the time set for his execution. He is waked up some morning, an hour before daybreak, and finds a priest, and the executioners in his cell. While the priest administers the offices of religion to him the rest prepare his body for the change, by cutting off his hair, pinioning his hands, etc. In a few minutes all is ready; he is taken in a carriage to a place where the guillotine has been quietly set up during the night without the knowledge of the people; in a few minutes more he has been taken from the carriage, strapped to the fatal board, and before he fairly realizes what it all means the heavy knife descends noiselessly. As the gray dawn is breaking, early risers see Government workingmen washing off a red framework with a few pailsful of water, pulling it down, and packing it in a wagon, and they know then that an execution has taken place. The quietness and secrecy of the whole affair is said to have a most appalling effect on criminals.

THE near approach of the Yorktown celebration recalls the memory of old "Uncle NELSE" a colored veteran, who used to act as guide over the field at Yorktown "befo' de wah." He had heard the story of the surrender so often, and talked over it so much that early in life he became persuaded that he was really there, and saw the whole affair, and a dislog with a party of visitors would run in this wise:

"So, you're real certain, uncle, that you were here and saw it all."

"O, sartin fo' shuah, massa."

"Is it possible! Well, now, tell us all about it."

"Well, you see, Massa Lawd CAWNWALLIS he stood right dah, and Massa Gineral WASHINGTON he stood right hesh. Jes' so soon ez Massa Lawd CAWNWALLIS seed Massa Gineral WASHINGTON, he pulled off his hat, and he sez, sez he

"'Good mawnin, Massa Gineral WASHINGTON.'

"'Who is you?' sed Massa Gineral WASHINGTON, looking very cross.

"'Why, I'se Lawd CAWNWALLIS, sah,' sez he, a bowin, and a-scrapin.

"'*Is ye, ye son-of-a gun!*' sez Massa Gineral WASHINGTON, *and pullin out his sword he chopt his dam head clean off.*"

CHESTER A. ARTHUR, who is now by the death of GARFIELD, the President of the United States, is a man 50 years of age, the son of a Baptist minister who came from England to Canada and afterward to Fairfield County, Vt., where his son was born. The latter was educated at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., afterward studied law, and was admitted to practice in 1850, when he went to New York and entered into partnership with E. D. CULVER, later American Minister to one of the South American States. Since that time he has been in practice in that City, occupying various public positions. In 1871 he was appointed Collector of the Port of New York, from which he was suspended by Pres. HAYES in 1878, upon charges preferred against him by Sec. SHERMAN, and EDWIN A. MERRITT succeeded to the position. In September, 1879, he was chosen Chairman of the Republican State Committee of New York; in June, 1880, nominated Vice President of the United States and elected the following November. Gen. ARTHUR obtained his military title by service upon the staff of Gov. EDWIN D. MORGAN, in 1861, being Engineer-in-Chief. Afterwards he was made Quartermaster General.

THERE seems to have been a conflict of authority at Elberon. The New Jersey Coroner and his counsel decided that it was his duty to hold an inquest. Attorney General MACVEAGH thought differently, and stubbornly insisted, and was supported by the rest of the Cabinet that the Government at Washington ruled the little district of Elberon, which was picket by the United States forces, and that all the machinery of the Government would be used to prevent the forcing of an inquest by a Jersey jury, and that no New Jersey Coroner would be permitted to enter the portals of the Francklyn cottage. The trouble was that an inquest would make the presence of GUITEAU necessary, which would have brought about many complications. The dispute was terminated by a message from the Governor of New Jersey instructing the authorities of Monmouth County to waive the right of inquest.

IT seems that in place of MASON'S shot being an exhibition of bad marksmanship it was really a very creditable one, considering the circumstances, and all that saved GUITEAU'S life was the fact that he was not at his usual place when the guard was being changed. MASON could not see him, nor even see the window at which he usually stood, but had to calculate all his distances and points, which he did very skilfully, and sent his bullet directly through the hole between the bars, where there was every reason to believe the murderer's eyes would be. MASON would have done splendid service at Vicksburg, where the lines were not more than a rod apart, and our boys had to try all sorts of devices in glancing shots to reach the Rebels lying behind their earthworks.

THE graves of the 17 Presidents whom death has taken are widely scattered. WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, MADISON, MONROE and TYLER sleep in different parts of Virginia. The two ADAMSES rest in Massachusetts. JACKSON, POLK and JOHNSON were buried in Tennessee, VAN BUREN and FILLMORE in New York, HARRISON in Indiana, TAYLOR in Louisiana, PIERCE in New Hampshire, BUCHANAN in Pennsylvania, LINCOLN in Illinois. Though Ohio has furnished the Nation three Presidents, GARFIELD is the first to sleep in her bosom.

OUR GARFIELD PICTURE.

Among all of the pictures of the late President none have won the encomiums which have been given to the BLADE'S GARFIELD himself last Fall pronounced it one of the best ever produced of him, and this has been the almost universal verdict since his wounding and death have attracted general attention to it again. At Cleveland, by far the larger number used in the decorations was the BLADE copy. The same is true of Chicago. Its excellence renders it the more desirable to obtain for preservation. It is not on sale, and it is, therefore, useless to send here for its purchase. A copy can only be obtained by forwarding to us the name of a new yearly subscriber. See notice of the picture elsewhere.

JUDGE FINLETTER, of Philadelphia, has taken a week to digest in his Roman manthaen intellect a question of mighty import as a judicial precedent. A number of Chinsmen were brought before him for gambling. They were put upon the stand, the ponderous oath of Pennsylvania was mumbled at them in the usual fashion, and they kissed the Bible meekly according to instructions, when the Chinese interpeter informed the Court that they cared nothing for the meaning of the impressive ceremonial:

"What is equivalent to it in Chinese?" asked the Court.

"Cutting off a rooster's head or breaking a saucer," replied the interpreter.

"I want the most solemn oath administered—decapitating a rooster," said Mr. Stevenson, counsel for the relator.

The Court intimated that they would have no blood shed in the temple of justice if the other form would do, and said, "Why don't you send up to Wanamaker's and get a china set."

"If we send out for a saucer will Your Honor try the case?" urged Mr. Harkins, counsel for the prosecution.

A long discussion ensued, which ended by the Judge taking a week to consider whether he would establish the precedent of administering oaths by slaughtering poultry, and smashing crockery.

CONKLING is rapidly going down the decline that such as he always travel. He now appears at the head of a contesting delegation which will doubtless be fired out of the Convention with the same contempt that he showed such irregulars in the palmy days of his power. In a few weeks we will hear of him having "left the party because of its corruptions, and the prostitution of its once noble aims," and then he will prance down the Greenback avenue toward the Democrats. That's the sort of a Stalwart he is.

As near as we can judge Serg't MASON'S offense consists in firing off his piece on guard, without adequate reason. As he could not see GUITEAU and did not hit him, he is entitled to the technical presumption of innocence of any assault upon him. But since he did not hit the man they claim he intended to, it is evident that he fired off his gun without proper cause, and probably he should be reduced to the ranks for it.

THE meanest man or at least the one without any sense of decency is that Opera House manager in St. Louis, one NORTON, who insisted upon a performance being given in the

THE GRAVE BY THE LAKE

Funeral Exercises Over the Remains of James A. Garfield.

Eloquent and Touching Tributes by Those Charged to Speak.

Scenes Along the Line of March—Immense Numbers in Attendance.

Collections for a Monument—The Garfield Fund.

Rumors of an Organization to Steal the President's Remains.

Memorial Exercises in London, Paris, Berlin, and Elsewhere.

WASHINGTON.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—At 3 o'clock every seat was filled and all available standing room occupied.

The services were opened by Rev. Dr. Sunderland. Promptly at 3 P. M. he ascended the dais, and briefly announced the following hymn: "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep," which was rendered by a choir of 50 voices.

After a scriptural reading, the Rev. Dr. Isaac Errett offered prayer. He spoke in a clear but low tone, and with much evidence of deep feeling, but owing to the confusion many of his utterances were lost. "Our beloved President is dead," he said. "Raised by the voice of a people to the Chief Magistracy of this great Nation, he was stricken down by a lawless hand; cut off in his glorious career, and all the high hopes and expectations connected with his administration of public affairs sunk into disappointment and nothingness. O, Lord, as we stand in the presence of this awful calamity, may our hearts be deeply humbled before Thee; and, while we are short-sighted, we pray that by faith may be reached down, and we may be taken through the darkness out into the light, and enable us to realize even in the thick set darkness Thou canst not forget to be merciful. And while we deeply feel beyond what we can say in words the bitterness of this bereavement, we cannot forget, O Lord, how much we have to be thankful for. We desire to praise Thee that though our President dies, the Nation lives; that though our Chief Magistrate is so cruelly and violently taken away from us, the Government moves on in its peaceful performance of all its functions; that there is no jar in its machinery; and that the blessings of a free government are still continued to us in the land. For this we praise Thee, and we humbly pray that the President, who lies near to our departed friend, may be filled with all love of righteousness and truth, and be prepared in every way by the blessing of God for the successful performance of his responsible duties. May he be able to guide the affairs of this Nation with discretion, that party animosity and strife and sectional division be overcome by means of this sacrifice, so that to one people in a deeper sense than we have ever been, we may come blessings out of this terrible affliction."

The reverend gentleman, then, in connection, paid an eloquent and touching tribute to Mrs. Garfield, referring to the noble and Christian spirit which she had exhibited in the hour of sorrow and affliction, and exhorting her to look to God in the days of her affliction. He invoked the Divine blessing on the fatherless children; that the sons should, under the benediction of God, grow up to noble manhood, and that the bereaved daughter might rise into a true, a glorious womanhood, and live to be a comfort to her widowed mother. He appealed to God to have pity on the dear mother over the mountains waiting for the dead body of her darling son, now that he was old and gray haired.

At the closing words of the prayer Rev. T. D. Power, of the Vermont Avenue Christian Church, of which Mrs. Garfield was a member, delivered a feeling address. He spoke in a low voice and was distinctly heard in every part of the hall. He said;

"The cloud so long pending over the nation has at last burst over our heads. The bolt has crushed amid the ruin it has wrought. A million of prayers and tears, as far as human wisdom can see, were vain. Our loved one is snatched from us; but there is relief. We look away from the body. We pray for the time things that are true. We remember with joy his faith in the Son of God, whose gospel he preached, and which always truly loved, and we see the soul shine sky through the cloudy darkness, and beauty instead of ruin; glory, honor, immortality, spiritual and eternal life, in place of decay and death. The chief glory of this man, as we think of him now, was his discipleship in the school of Christ. His attitude as a scholar and statesman will be the theme of our orators and historians, and they must be worthy men to do his praise worthily. But it is as a Christian that we love to think of him. It was this which made his life to us an invaluable boon, his death to us an irreparable loss, his eternity to him an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that passeth not away.

He was no sectarian. His religion was as broad as the religion of Christ. He was a simple Christian, bound by no human ties, and wholly in fellowship with all pure spirits. He was a Christian rather than a theologist. He had great reverence for family and relations. His example as a son, husband and father is a glory to this Nation. His name over human hearts was deep and strong. He won men to him. He had no enemies. The hand that struck him was not the hand of an enemy, but the hand of the position, the enemy of the country, the enemy of God. He sought the right man ward and God-ward. He was a grander man than we knew. He wrought, even in his pain, more work for the Nation than we can estimate. He fell at the height of his achievements, not from any fault of his, but we may in some sense reverently say it to him the words spoken of our Lord. He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon him. As the Nations remember the Macedonian as Alexander the Great, and the Grecian Aristides as The Just, may not this son of America be known as Garfield the Good?

The President rests, he joys in the fruit of the work as he loved to talk of it before that did not come to him. He has left it. This is the clay, precious in the sight of the service it rendered his Master. Absent from the body he is present with the Lord on the highest, and there came his help. He finds rest. What rest has been his! For many days the brave spirit which dwelt in its body, 'I am tired,' is where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. The patient soul that groaned under the burden of suffering flesh, 'Oh, this pain,' is now in a world without pain. The eternal God is his refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

At the conclusion of Dr. Powers' address Rev. J. G. Butler offered prayer. The prayer by the Rev. Mr. Butler closed the ceremonies to a close, the audience, which bowed heads and stood in prayer, rose and remained standing while the coffin containing the remains of President Garfield was slowly borne from the building in which he had won so many laurels and triumphs

The coffin was followed by Pres. Arthur leaning on the arm of Sec. Blaine, and by members of the Cabinet and other distinguished persons, and in a quarter of an hour the rotunda was entirely deserted.

The funeral ceremonies concluded about 4 P. M.

THE CASKET WAS AT ONCE REMOVED

to a hearse in waiting at the east front of the Capitol. The procession then moved. The hearse was followed by a long line of carriages, two abreast. The casket was taken to the train at the Baltimore & Potomac depot. The sidewalks were thronged with thousands of spectators.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN

left Washington at 5:15, passed Bennings at 5:35, Wilsons at 5:42, and Seabrook at 5:48. The train entered the Union depot at Baltimore at 6:34, where the engine was changed, and at 6:43 the journey was resumed. At 6:49, at Mount Vernon, the cars passed to the track of the Northern Central Railway.

PROGRESS OF THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

At Scurckley, a stop of five minutes was made in order that the funeral train might get 30 minutes in advance, it having been desired to keep the two trains that distance apart.

The train arrived at Rochester at 7:43 o'clock. A large number of people were gathered at the depot. The Grand Army of the Republic, Post 183, were drawn up in line in front of the depot.

Altoona—Officers who accompanied the funeral train of Pres. Garfield report there was one continuous demonstration all along the line. At the larger towns great numbers of people assembled, and at residences between stations lights were displayed in the hands of the occupants. At Altoona the number of people assembled around the station is estimated at 10,000. At Lewistown the track was strewn with flowers. Especially large demonstrations were noticeable at Huntingdon and Tyrone.

Pittsburg—The President's funeral train left Altoona on time and passed Johnstown at 3:15 A. M. About 3,000 people had congreagated at the depot with uncovered heads, and all were silent. Bells of all churches, school houses and engine companies were tolled. Derry Station was reached about 4:30 o'clock. Hundreds had gathered here, and the same scenes were enacted. When the train pulled into the Union Depot at Pittsburg at 5:40 this morning, fully 5,000 people had assembled. No demonstration was made saving the tolling of all bells throughout the City and firing of minute guns by Knapp's battery. A Committee of 50 citizens were on hand, and with the crowd stood with their heads bowed and uncovered. The scene was very solemn and impressive and not soon to be forgotten by those participating. During their 14 minutes' stop here, while the train was being shifted to the C. & P. Road, no one ventured a word above a whisper, and the funeral party kept themselves out of sight. At 5:54 the train drew out of the depot and slowly crossed the bridge to Allegheny City, where the car bearing the Cleveland Committee was attached to the train. As many more people as had assembled at Pittsburg lined the tracks through Allegheny City and the parks along the line of the railroad; when it passed through West Park the tracks were covered with plants in full bloom and beautiful and expensive floral tributes. The train steamed out of Allegheny City at 6:20, amid the tolling of bells, but no other demonstrations.

The second train, bearing Senators, Representatives, etc., arrived in Pittsburg at 6:17, and stopped for breakfast, after which they continued on their way to Cleveland.

A special train containing representatives of Western and Eastern journals and 63 members of Garfield Commandery Knights Templar arrived over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad from Washington about 5:30. After breakfasting, the party left for Cleveland by the Pittsburg & Lake Erie Road.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN

arrived at Euclid avenue station at 1:17, and was met by an immense concourse of people. Police arrangements are admirable, so a crush was prevented. The locomotive is heavily draped in deep black on the boiler head; all the cars are elaborately draped. After the stop the ladies were escorted to carriages.

The ladies having been cared for, the body of the late President was taken from its car by a detachment of the Regular Army under Lieut. Weaver; 84 men, attired in uniforms, with white helmets and borne on their shoulders to the special hearse in waiting, followed by the distinguished guard of honor, marching two by and two, an army and a naval officer abreast.

LEAVING THE DEPOT.

CLEVELAND Sept. 24.—Leaving the depot the cortege moved very slowly down Euclid avenue, bells tolling and people standing with uncovered heads. All houses on the route of the march were elaborately decorated. Arriving at the park the remains were conveyed through the line of guards to the pavilion prepared for lying in state until interment. The casket was placed by the pall bearers on the dais underneath a canopy supported by four gilt Egyptian columns. On account of the feelings of the widow, the face will not be exposed, but instead was placed an admirable copy likeness taken by J. F. Ryder on Garfield's return from the Chicago Convention, a most natural portrait.

On the shelve of the pavillion on either side were a

MULTITUDE OF FLORAL OFFERINGS,

conspicuous among which were a cross from Erie Commandery Knights Templar, inscribed in colored flowers "Garfield," an unique monogram emblem with an inscription in flowers; "Delta Upsilon Fraternity to the memory of our brother;" a floral piece surmounted by a dove with the seal of Cincinnati wrought in blossoms, "Junctis Juvant;" a piece from Washington in elaborate design representing the gates ajar; an open book with "God reigns" in roses; a broken column from Washington; a cross and crown, an exquisite piece, from Cincinnati, representing field, broken wheel, sheaf of wheat, and the motto, "Harvest is over;" a floral standing scroll surmounted by a white dove; a floral pillow with a laurel wreath in the center, and "In Memoriam" worked in buds; a pillow with "Rest in Peace," similarly wrought; a magnificent floral representation of a ship stranded and dismantled; an open book with a cross and dove; a pillow surmounted by a white dove and "Our Martyred President" inscribed; two handsome lyres; another broken column; two shields, an anchor and cross, at the base of which is the inscription, "Gone but not Forgotten;" a pillow with the marking, "Dead but not forgotten;" a scroll with "Peace" worked in buds; a lyre, pillow and shield; a broken column with a card marked "With sympathy of the Washington Council True United Americans;" a crown over a pillow; a floral urn; a broken column of tube roses from Joseph Perkins; an urn; a large dove perching upon an anchor and crown; a large broken column on pedestal; an open book inscribed, "Thy Will be done;" a lyre and laurel wreath; a wheat field with wheat in the corner and the inscription, "Gathered;" a column as the headstone of a grave, with the inscription, "Garfield, a Bearer of Posterity;" a large green cross with wreath, anchor, chain, and a motto, "Rest in Peace;" a floral representation of the gates ajar and a withered, broken column.

SUNDAY IN CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 25.—As the evening passed yesterday there was but little diminution in the throngs that entered Monument Square. The east and west arches were surrounded by people who gazed into the catafalque, aided by the glare of numerous electric lights.

Inside the pavilion were six Knights Templar and a squad of Cleveland Grays on guard duty. At midnight a few sentinels and workmen remained inside the guard line, though many interested people were yet upon the streets outside. It has been a bright and beautiful day, though rather warm. The streets began to be thronged very early. People poured into the city through every avenue of approach, and all the railways ran every available car to accomodate the unexampled rush toward Cleveland.

Monumental Park, where Garfield's body lies in state, of course was

THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

A steel wire was stretched around ten acres of park, and soldiers patrolled the walks, keeping the multitude on the outside. At nine o'clock this morning a double line of militia was stationed nearly a quarter of a mile west of the pavilion, and a similar line from the other side to the east limit of the park. By this line thus marked out by the soldiery people were permitted to enter the park from the west, pass through the pavilion three and four abreast with uncovered heads, look at the casket and decorations, then proceed beyond the park. It is estimated that not less than

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE

passed through the pavilion. Calcium lights will illuminate the scene and people will be allowed to go through all night. The line of people waiting turns is about half a mile long, at times reaching nearly across the viaduct over the river. Perfect order prevailed, everybody being imbued with the solemnity of the occasion. Hundreds wept as they gazed on the casket. For one hour from 4 to 5 in the afternoon, when the immense crowd of lookers which crowded the streets bordering was the greatest the Marine Band of Washington, stationed on a platform immediately south of the Pavilion, played selections of solemn music. At 5 o'clock a shower came up, but it had no perceptible effect on diminishing the size of the crowd. It is considered that Cleveland will to-morrow have the largest display of line and military organizations ever seen in this country.

NO IDEA OF THE NUMBER OF COMMANDS,

and their aggregate strength can be formed by seeing them moving here and there through the streets. This can only be obtained by absolute knowledge of all who are here. So far as can be ascertained at this time there are 32 military organizations, chiefly of Ohio National Guards, numbering 5,000. The Grand Army of the Republic will be represented by five posts, W. F. Ault, chief marshal; the old soldiers and sailors of Cuyahoga County will be out 2,000 strong, as will be the Army of the Cumberland and veteran militia of Elyria.

The order in column will be as follows:

Gen. Joseph Barnett, Marshal in Chief.

Staff—Gen. Ed S. Meyer, Adjutant General; Msj. W. F. Goodspeed, Assistant Adjutant General; Capt. C. C. Dewstoe, Assistant Adjutant General.

Aids-de-Camp—Gen. J. J. Elwell, Col. J. F. Isom, Col. E. Sowers, Col. M. L. Dempsey, Col. A. M. Burns, Col. E. S. Coe, Col. A. T. Brinsmade, Maj. W. P. Edgerton, Col. W. F. Hinman, Col. D. R. Davis, Col. S. B. Lamoreaux, Capt. Felix Rosenbery, Capt. J. C. Hutchins, Capt. J. B. Allender, Capt. N. D. Fisher, Capt. W. J. Gleason, Capt. D. H. Kimberly, Capt. Frank Rielly, Capt. J. W. Eidenkopf, Capt. F. W. Pelton, Capt. N. W. Eidenkopf, Capt. P. W. Rey, Capt. W. Smith, Capt. Theo. Voges, Capt. C. E. Burke, Capt. George W. Howe, Capt. T. J. Carran, Capt. W. H. Farrant.

FIRST DIVISION

Col. H. M. Dutfield, of the Detroit Infantry, commanding; detachment of police; Silver Grays band of Cleveland; Boston Independent Fusiliers; Spaulding Guards; Company B, 74th Regiment, New York National Guards; Queen City National Guards; Company F, 74th Regiment, New York National Guards; Buffalo City Guards; Cadet's Band; Buffalo City Cadets; United States Barracks Band, Columbus, O; Governor's Guards, of Columbus; Toledo Cadet Band; Toledo Cadets; Detroit Infantry Band; Detroit Infantry; Washington Infantry Band, Pittsburg; Washington Infantry; Gatling Gun Battery; First Battery.

SECOND DIVISION.

Uniformed societies, Col. Albert Barintz commanding. Aides, Capt. M. B. Gary, A. W. Fenton, Capt. E. M. Hisler, Capt. C. C. Ames, Capt. W. A. Ludlum, Capt. W. J. Starkweather.

Columbia Commandery No. 2, Washington, D. C.; Detroit Commandery No. 1, Detroit, Mich.; Hugh Depayne Commandery, Buffalo, N. Y.; DeMolay Commandery, Louisville, Ky.; Olivet Commandery, Erie, Pa.; Cincinnati Commandery No. 3, Cincinnati, O.; Reed Commandery No. 6 Dayton, O.; Toledo Commandery, No. 7, Toledo, O; Hanselman Commandery, Cincinnati, O; Erie Commandery, Sandusky, O; Akron Commandery, Akron, O; Cachte Commandery, Conneaut, O; Eagle Commandery, Painesville, O; Norwalk Commandery, Norwalk, O; Holy Rood Commandery, Cleveland; Oriental Commandery, Cleveland; N. W. Battalion of Uniformed Patriarchs, I. O. O. F.; Prieux Chevalier, division K. O. P.; Camp Cordes Drill Batallion, I. O. O. F. Other uniformed societies not reported.

THIRD DIVISION.

Veteran societies, Gen. M. D. Leggett, commanding. Aides, Capt. John Crowell, Jr., Capt. G. A. Groot, Capt. G. H. Foster, Capt. J. A. Bennett, Capt. P. B. Smith, Lieut. Fred Kinsinan, Jr., Lieuts. Edmund Clark, George W. Stockley.

Forty second regiment, O. V. I., Garfield's regiment; Cuyahoga County Soldiers' and Sailors' Union, all veterans regimental organizations.

Grand Army of the Republic; Lyon Post, East Liverpool, O.; Paulus Post, Ashtabula; Custer Post, Conneaut, O.; Hart Post, Massilon, O.; Tod Post, Youngstown, O.; Canton Post, Canton; Grand Army Post, Pittsburg; other posts of the Department of Ohio.

Societies: Williams College, Western Reserve University, Hudson; Delta Upsilon Fraternity and Republican Invincibles, Philadelphia; Life Saving Service, Garfield and Arthur Glee Club, Columbus; Independent Order of Foresters, American Order of Foresters, Independent Order of Red Men, Independent Order of Free Sons of Israel, Hungarian Societies, I. O. B. and I. O. B., Verein-Duetscher Krigor, Bohemia Societies, Swiss Beneficial Society, Order Sons of St. George.

Civic societies: Capt. E. H. Bohen commanding; Aides, Capt. L. E. Lambert, Herman Mueller, Ed. Vopoliecky, F. E. Klansuran, S. Seelbach, Emil J. Weir, Herman Schmidt; First Voters battalion, Socialer Turnverein, German Order of Harugari, Trades Unions, Cleveland Lodge No. 61, K. of P., Bricklayers' Union, No. 5, of Ohio, Garfield and Arthur Escort Corps, Pittsburg; Ancient Order of United Workmen, Buffalo, and nine lodges of Ohio Division, I. O. O. F.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Catholic societies, Capt. M. A. Foran commanding. Aides, Polk Reilly, J. P. Neffley, Thos. Humphrey, Jerry Sheehan, P. A. Dempsey, James McNeal, George Kessler, John Kinckerig, J. Jerdera, F. H. Glidden. Societies, Irish American Legion, Cleveland; German American Legion, Cleveland; Knights of St. Wenceslaus, Cleveland; Knights of St. Louis, Cleveland; Knights of St. George, Cleveland; Hibernian Rifles, Cleveland; St. Cyril and Methody Societies, Cleveland; St. John's Societies, Cleveland; St. Patrick T. A. Society, Cleveland; St. Malachi T. A. Society, Cleveland; Newburgh Immaculate Conception T. A. Society, Cleveland; Annunciation T. A. Society, Cleveland; St. Patrick's T. A. cadets, Cleveland; St. Malachi T. A. cadets, Cleveland; Ancient Order of Hibernians, 10 divisions, Cleveland; Knights of Erin, Cleveland; Knights of Erin, Newburgh; St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, Cleveland; St. Joseph's Society, St. Peter's Church, Cleveland; St. Joseph's Society, St. Mary's Church, Cleveland; St. Joseph's Society, St. Joseph's Church, Cleveland; St Stephen's Society, Cleveland; Knights of St. Joseph, Cleveland; Knights of St. John, Young Men's Sodality, Cleveland; St. Anthony Societies, Cleveland; St. Albert's Society, Cleveland.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Col. H. N. Whitbeck, commanding. Aides, Capts. W. C. Cowen, J. N. Estabrook, T. K. Disset, D. N. Alvord, Thomas Smith, Henry Gordon, Hon. Joseph Breck, Hon. J. M. Curtis, James W. Deveny, Frank Brown, C. P. Dryden, William Hanna and W. P. Heston.

Citizens of Detroit, citizens of Canton, citizens of the 19th Congressional District and other organized bodies of citizens from abroad.

SEVENTH DIVISION—FUNERAL ESCORT.

Col John W. Wilson, U. S. A., commanding. Aides, Capt. F. A. Kendall, Lieuts. Sanborn, G. H. Andrews and Bowder.

Marine band, Washington, D. C.; Cleveland City troops.

FUNERAL CAR AND BEARERS;

detachment of the Second United States artillery under command of Lieut. Weaver; battalion of Knights Templar; Cleveland Grays.

EIGHTH DIVISION,

Col. W. H. Hayward commanding; vehicles containing the Guards of Honor, Gen. W. T. Sherman, Gen. Phil. Sheridan, Gen. W. S. Hancock, Gen. R. C. Drum, Admiral D. S. Parker, Paymaster Locker, Surgeon General P. S. Wales, Commodore Carl English, ex-Presidents of the United States, Cabinet officers, members of the Diplomatia Corps, Judges of the Supreme Court, United States Senators, Governors of States and their Staffs, Members of Congress, Society of the Army of the Cumberland, Mayors of Ohio, visiting guests, invited by the Secretary of State.

NINTH DIVISION.

Ohio National Guard, Gen. S. P. Smith, Adjutant of Ohio, commanding. To this division is assigned the duty of guarding Monumental Park, the line of march and Lake View Cemetery.

CEREMONIES AT THE PAVILION.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 26.—Promptly at 10:30 the ceremonies at the pavilion began. The immediate members of the family and near relatives and friends took seats about the casket and at each corner was stationed a member of the Cleveland Grays, each of whom stood like a statue during the entire program. Committee members about the pavilion were almost cloaked in crape, their drapings being very heavy. Dr. J. Robinson, President of the ceremonies, announced that the exercises would be opened by the singing by the Cleveland Vocal Society of the "Funeral Hymn" by Beethoven, whereupon the hymn was sung as follows:

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee.
Tho' sorrow and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Savior has passed thro' its portals before thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy light thro' the gloom.

The following scripture were then read by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Bedell, of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio:

"Man that is born of woman is of but few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down. He fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not. Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations before the mountains were brought, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction and sayest, Return ye, children of men. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, when it had passed, and as a watch in the night. But now is Christ risen from the dead and became the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man comes death, by man came also the ressurrection of the dead. For, as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order. Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christs. At His coming, then cometh the end, when He shall have delivered up the Kingdom of God, even the Father when He shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power, for He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet. The last enemy that shall shall be destroyed is Death. But some men will say, how are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool! That which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die, and that which thou sowest thou sowest not that the body shall be but bare grain. It may chance of wheat, or of some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him and to every seed his own body. There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial, but the glory of the celestial is one and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars. For one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. And as we have borne the image of the earthly we shall also bear the image of the Heavenly. Now, this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the Kingdom of God. Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Babold I show you the master. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye; at the last trump. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality, so when this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the same that is written. Death is swallowed up in victory. Oh death! where is thy sting? Oh grave! where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sing is law, but thanks be to God which giveth us victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me write: Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Even so saith the spirit, that they must rest from their labors."

Rev. R. C. Houghton, pastor of the First M. E Church, then offered prayer in the following words:

"O, God, our Father, we bow before Thee with the weight of a great sorrow upon our hearts. Our beloved President is dead, and all our hopes, which depended on his wisdom and his integrity for their fulfillment are blighted. Just why Thou hast suffered this sore trial to come upon us we cannot tell, for as Thou hast not informed us of the secrets of Thy Governments, Thy thoughts are not our thoughts, Thy ways are not our ways, and we bow in humble submission to Thy will and we pray for Divine help, that we may not for one moment even doubt Thy wisdom or Thy love. May the dark clouds that hang over us burst in blessings on our heads. Oh God! we acknowledge our sins. We implore Thy mercy, we rest in Thy love and we trust Thee to do for us all that is wisest and all that is best. We pray of God that this great grief may be for the Nation's good and Thine everlasting glory. We rejoice in the light from Thy throne which already begins to dispel our darkness, and we believe that although the earnest prayer of this Nation for the recovery of our President has not been granted, still Thou might not fail in Thine infinite mercy and in Thine infinite love, through his death, to bring to us blessings more available.

"Oh, God, we thank Thee for the noble, grand character of our departed President, which stood out so prominent before the Nation and before the world, and we pray that the righteousness which he loved and which he exemplified may prevail in all the land. Amid all changes, Thine only art the abiding one. The world and the things of the world are passing away, but in the possession of Thy love we are safe and secure. Hide us there, oh God, till all earth's calamities be ever past. Regard in mercy, we pray, the aged mother, the devoted wife and the orphan children of our departed ruler, as their hearts are overwhelmed. Oh, compassionate Savior, draw them to Thyself. May they rest upon Thy bosom; may they find peace, and hope, and joy in the fulfillment of Thy great promises; may the mantle of the noble father fall upon these worthy sons, and may every member of this stricken family be able to say through the inspiration of love and submission, 'Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.' Grant, oh God, that this calamity, this great affliction, may draw this family and this suffering Nation to a near relationship, and a more loving fellowship with Thee, and amid the mysteries of a large and seemingly conflicting dispensation, grant that we may look forward by faith to the day, near in the light eternal, when we shall hear Thy voice say, 'Said I not unto them, if thou wouldst believe, thou should see and believe?'

"Let also Thy blessings, rich and full, rest upon Thy servant who has been called upon to fulfill the grave responsibilities of Chief Magistrate for the Nation, so suddenly and unexpectedly. Bless his Cabinet. Bless all who are associated with him in the affairs of this Government. May they be men after Thine own heart. May they be and continue to be, despite our calamities, a prosperous and happy people. Prepare us with Divine help and Divine blessing for the further duties of this solemn hour, and when we lay aside all that is mortal and all that remains of our beloved brother in the grave, it may be with the blessed hope of the resurrection from the dead, where we shall be forever with the Lord. Guide us by Thy counsel, afterwards. Receive us to Thine excellent glory. We ask it through Christ, the Lord. Amen."

At this point the vocal society sang as follows:

To Thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit,
Who breaks it in love this mortal chain;
My life I but from Thee inherit,
And death becomes my chiefest gain;
In Thee I live, in Thee I die,
Content, for Thou art ever nigh.

Rev. Isaac Erret, of Cincinnati, then delivered an eloquent address, taking for his text the following:

"And the archers shot at King Josiah, and the King said to his servants: Bear me away, for I am sore wounded. His servants thereupon took him out of that chariot and put him into a second chariot that he had, and brought him to Jerusalem, and he died and was buried in one of the sepulchres of his fathers, and all Judah and Jerusalem mourned for Josiah, and Jerusslem lamented for Josiah, and all the singing men and singing women spoke of Josiah in their lamentations of this day, and made them an ordinance in Israel, and behold they are written in the Lamentations.

"Now, the rest of the acts of Josiah and his goodness according to that which was written in the law of the Lord and his deeds first and last, behold they are written in the book of the kings of Israel and Judah.

"For behold the Lord, the Lord of Hosts, doth take away from Jerusalem and from Judah the stay and the staff, the whole stay of bread and the whole stay of water, the mighty man and the man of war and the prophet, and the prudent and the ancient, the captain of 50 and the honorable man and the counsellor and the cunning artificer and the eloquent orator.

"The voice said "cry," and he said "what shall I cry?" All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is a flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth because the spirit of the Lord bloometh upon it. Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God shall stand forever."

This is a time of mourning that has no parallel in the history of the world. Death is constantly occurring, and every day and every hour, and almost every moment some life expires, and somewhere there are broken hearts and desolate homes. But we have learned to accept the unavoidable, and we pause a moment and drop a tear, and away again to the excitement and ambitions of life and forget it all. Sometimes a life is called for that plunges a large community in mourning and sometimes whole Nations mourn the loss of a good king or a wise statesman, or an eminent sage, or a great philosopher, or a philanthropist, or a martyr who has laid his life upon the altar of truth, and won for himself an enviable immortality among the sons of men.

But there was never a mourning in all the world like unto this mourning. I am not speaking extravagantly when I say, for I am told it is the result of calculations carefully made from such data as are in possession, that certainly not less than 300,000,000 of the human race share in the sadness and lamentations and sorrow and mourning that belong to this occasion, here to day. It is a chill shadow of a fearful calamity that has extended itself into every home in all this land and unto every heart, and that has projected itself over vast seas and oceans into distant lands, and awakened the sincerest and profoundest sympathy with us in the hearts of the good people of the Nation, and among all people. It is worth while, my friends, to pause a moment, and ask why this is. It is in part, of course, by reason of the wonderful act which has brought the nations of the world into instant intercommunication, and it is likewise in part due to the fact that our great Nation—the hope of the world—has the sympathy of all nations. Because of their respect for us, our sorrow is recognized by all.

I think when we come to a proper estimate of

GARFIELD'S CHARACTER

and seek after the secret of this world wide sympathy and affection, we shall find it rather in the richness and integrity of his moral nature and in that sincerity, in that transparent honesty, in that truthfulness that lay the basis for everything of greatness to which we do honor to day. I may state here, what perhaps is not generally known, as an illustration of this. When James A. Garfield was yet a mere lad in this County, a series of religious meetings were held in one of the towns of Cuyahoga County by a minister by no means attractive as an orator, possessing none of the graces of oratory, and marked only by entire sincerity, by good reasoning powers, and by earnestness in seeking to win souls from sin to righteousness. The lad Garfield attended these meetings for several nights, and after listening night after night to the sermons, he went one day to the minister and said to him: "Sir, I have been listening to to your preaching night after night, and I am fully persuaded that if these things you say are true, it is the duty and highest interest of every man and especially of every young man, to accept that religion and seek to be a man. But really I don't know whether this thing is true or not. I can't say I disbelieve, but I dare not say that I fully and honestly believe it. If I were sure that it were true I would most gladly give it my heart and my life."

So after a long talk the minister preached that night on the text: "What is Truth?" and proceeded to show that notwithstanding all the various and conflicting theories and opinions in ethical science, and notwithstanding all the various and conflicting opinions in the world there was one assured and eternal alliance for every human soul in Jesus Christ as to the way of the truth and the life; that every soul of man was safe with Jesus Christ; that he never would mislead; that any young man giving his hand and heart and walking in his pathway, would not go astray, and that whatever might be the solution of 10,000 unsolvable mysteries, at the end of all things the man who loved Jesus Christ and walked after the footsops of Jesus and realized in spirit and life the pure morals and the sweet piety that he taught was safe, if safety there were in the universe of God: safe whatever else were unsafe; safe, whatever else might prove unworthy and perish forever.

And he seized upon it after due reflection and came forward and gave his hand to the minister in pledge of acceptance of the guidance of Christ for his life and turned back upon the sins of the world forever.

THE BOY IS FATHER TO THE MAN,

and that pure honesty and integrity, and that fearless spirit of inquiry, and that brave surrender of all the charms of sin to the convictions of duty, and right went with him from that boyhood throughout his life and crowned him with the honors that were so cheerfully awarded to him from all hearts over the vast land. There was another thing. He passed all the conditions of a virtuous life, between the log cabin and in Cuyahoga and the White House and in that wonderful, rich and varied experience still moving up from higher to higher he has touched every heart in all this land at some point or other, and he became the representative of all hearts and lives in this land, and not only the teacher but the interpreter of all virtues for he knew their wants and knew their condition, and he established legitimate ties of brotherhood with every man with whom he came in contact. I take it that lying at the basis of his character, this rock on which his whole life rested, followed up by the perpetual and enduring industry that marked his whole career, made him at once the honest and capable man, who invited in every act of his life and received the confidence and the love, and unbounded confidence and trust of all that learned to know him.

In spite of himself and against every feeling, wish and prayer of his own heart, this honor was crowded upon him, and the Nation responded with holy enthusiam from one end to the other, and in the same honorable way he was

ELECTED TO THE CHIEF MAGISTRACY

under circumstances which, however the bitterness of the party conflict, caused all hearts of all parties not only to acquiesce, but to feel proud in the consciousness that we had a Chief Magistrate of whom they need not be ashamed before the world, and unto whom they could safely confide the destinies of their mighty Nation. Now, gentlemen, let me say to you all, those of you enjoying great places of trust, who are here to day, and the mass of those who are called upon to discharge the responsibilities of citizenship, year by year, the most invaluable lesson that we learn from the life of our beloved departed President is that not only is it not incompatable with success, but it is the surest means of success to consecrate the heart and life to that which is true and right and rise above all questions of mere policy, wedding the soul to truth and right and the God of truth and righteousness in holy wedlock never to be dissolved. I feel just at this point that we need the lesson. This great, wondrous land of ours, this mighty Nation in its marvelous upward career, with its ever increasing power, opening its arms to receive from all lands people of all languages,

ALL RELIGIONS AND ALL CONDITIONS,

and hoping in the warm embrace of political brotherhood to blend them with us, to melt them into a common mass, so that when melted and run over again it becomes like the Corinthian brass and in one type of manhood, thus incorporating all the various Nations of the earth in one grand brotherhood, presenting before the Nations of the world a spectacle of freedom and strength and prosperity and power beyond anything the world has ever known. But let me say that the permanency of the work and continued enlargement must depend on our maintaining virtue as well as intelligence and making dominant in all the land these privileges of pure morality, that Jesus Christ has taught us. Just as we cling to that we are safe, and just as we forget and depart from that we proceed toward disaster and ruin. This now, when we see what has been accomplished in a mighty life like this is an instance of the power of truth and right which spreads from heart to heart, and from life to life, and from State to State, and finally from Nation to Nation, until these pure principles reigning everywhere, God shall realize his great purpose so long ago expressed to us in the words of the prophecy that the kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our God and of His Christ.

So that over the dead body of James A. Garfield

MAY ALL THE PEOPLE JOIN HANDS

and swear by the Eternal God that they will dismiss all unworthy purposes and love and worship only the true and the right in the inspiration of the grand principles that Jesus Christ has taught, seeking to realize the grand ends of the high civilization to which His word of right and truth continually points us.

I cannot prolong my remarks to any great extent. There are two or three things that I must say, however, before I close. There is a voice to the church in this death that I cannot pause now to speak of particularly. There is a tender and more awful voice that speaks to the members of the family, to that sacred circle within which really his true life and character were better developed and more perfectly known than anywhere else. What words can tell the weight of anguish that rests upon the hearts of those who so dearly loved him and shared with him the sweet sanctities of his home, the pure life, the gentleness, the kindness and the manliness that pervaded all his actions and made his home a charming one for its inmates and for all that shared in its hospitalities. It is of all things the saddest and most grevious now, that those bound to him by the

TENDEREST TIES IN THE HOME CIRCLE

are called to yield him to the grave. To hear that voice of love no more; to behold that manly form no longer moving in the sweet circle of home; to receive no more the benediction of the loving hand of the father that rested upon the heads of his children and commeaded the blessing of God upon them. The dear old mother who realized here to day that her fourscore years are after all but labor and sorrow, to whom we owe back of all I have spoken of the education and training that made him what he was and who has been led from that humble home in the wilderness side by side with him in all his elevation, and assured him the triumph and the glory that came to him step by step as he mounted up from high to higher to receive the highest honors that the land could bestow upon him. Left behind, lingering on the shore where he has passed over the other side, what words can express the sympathy that is due to her or the consolation that can strengthen her heart and give her courage to bear this bitter bereavement?

And the wife who began with him in young womanhood has bravely kept step with him right along through

ALL HIS WONDROUS CAREER,

and who has been not only his wife, but his friend and counseller through all their succession of prosperities, and this increase of influence and power, and who when the day of calamity came, was there his ministering angel, his prophetess and his priestess; when the circumstances were such as to forbid ministrations from other hands, speaking to him the words of cheer which sustained him through that long, fearful struggle for life, and watching over him when his dying vision rested upon her beloved form and sought from her eyes an answering gaze that should speak when words could not speak, a love that has never died, and that now must be immortal.

And the children that have grown up to a point when they can remember all that belonged to him, left fatherless in a world like this, yet surrounded with a Nation's sympathy and

WITH A WORLD'

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

If the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD will turn back to the May edition, they will see some comments about the study of the natural history of vegetable development. The teachings there referred to the laws of nature in the budding and blossom stage, and showed how easy it may be for any intelligent observer to follow nature, without any guide excepting the daily study of incipient life, as exhibited in any of the native trees or plants. The time has now arrived to note the subsidence of life and the retirement of vegetation to its resting place for the Winter. All nature has some peculiar law of evolution from infant growth to maturity and decline, and no portion of its history is without a profound interest. The great law of self-preservation, perpetuation of the species, is found in the vegetable, as well as the animal kingdom. The buds and blossoms of Spring, infer the fruiting and growth of Summer, together with the plans for rest in Winter. No two species of the vegetable kingdom observe exactly the same rules and yet all follow a general law, just as we observe in the animal kingdom. For instance, some animals reproduce in a few hours, whilst others only at intervals of long years. Some are ephemeral in their life-time, others live for a century. Some sleep for a few hours, others for months. Indeed, we can trace this law beyond our own world into that of the other members of the universe. Whilst we are taught by astronomers that our world has its law of diurnal and annual circuit, others take intervals of a few months, or the greater part of a century to perform the same office.

The season of growth and development of the vegetation system of this latitude is about closed for the year 1881. It began in the lengthening days of April and closes in the shortening days of September and October. The hibernation, or period of rest, is the natural succession to that of bearing.

When the temperature of night becomes too low for the sap, or circulation of the plant, to flow freely, the evaporation and absorption by the leaf, or lung system, is interrupted. The degree of warmth averages not far from 56 degrees Fahrenheit. The first indication of cessation in growth, is an opening at the base or pedicle of the leaf. You will notice a cresse, or hiatus, which gradually encircles the stem at its attachment to the branch and finally it dries up, falls out and drops to the ground. The chlorophyl, or green coloring matter, shades into the xanthophyl, or yellow color of Autumn. This process consumes in time about 10 days, or not far from the same interval required for the development of the bud into the leaf of Spring. The cool Autumn winds and rains set in and blow the leaves into cumuli, or heaps, about the tree trunks, where the rain saturates and decays them to return the elements to the atmosphere and soil, whence they originally came.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Virginia Women.

I like most of the subjects introduced into THE HOUSEHOLD, notably "Woman's Suffrage," Temperance, school-teaching, house keeping, flowers, emigration, etc.

For the present I am much interested in the latter, and hope that another year may find us among the noble, generous hearted, open handed people of the West.

It was a dream of my New England girlhood to go to the West, "where a man is a man if he is willing to *toil*," and some way this drowsy, stupid lazy South does not begin to fill the ideal. Three years' residence here under the most favorable auspices possible to poor people, has not produced a very favorable impression of the country on my mind. My husband is a Virginian, born and bred, and what is fortunate for him here, and is of more consequence than what the man is himself, he is of "good family." That is an "open sesame" most anywhere, though he is a hard working man. His father lost most of his property in the "wah," and "honor good memory," his money was invested in confederate bonds, and not in "God's own image." He intended to make a "gentleman" of his youngest son, as he had of the oldest, and spent hundreds of dollars on his education. My father never spent $20 directly for the education of my brother, who is just my husband's age, but some way I cannot help but see that my brother is far the best scholar of the two.

My father-in-law died shortly after the war, and as he left but little, my husband, who has a great deal of sound, common sense, or he would never have taken my fancy, went to work and learned a trade. He came North and got his eyes open to the fact that the whole world did not revolve around this little bit of a peanut patch, notwithstanding her public orators rant so much about this "Grand old Commonwealth." It has always been my husband's notion to come back to Virginia and buy a farm. I was very well satisfied to come, but now I am not more anxious to go than he is. On his first visit to his old home, his sisters complained that I had made a "perfect Yankee" of him, and then quite unconsciously added that he was "very much improved."

There are few women who have had a better opportunity to see Virginia as it is than I have, considering the time I have spent here. Although my education was received at a New England Village Academy, and many of these ladies are graduates, I find myself able to converse easily upon all topics they introduce, and without vanity I may say that intellectually I am the equal of most and the superior of many. And yet I will acknowledge that if I tried till my head was gray I never could acquire the art of doing nothing gracefully as these ladies do. The average Virginia woman's education is completed when she returns from boarding school. She thinks she knows all there is to know, is perfectly satisfied with herself, and makes no effort for further improvement. Henceforth her life is devoted to a graceful round of making and receiving visits. She will entertain and compliment you in a pleasing and graceful manner, but if you are hungering and thirsting for new ideas, you might as well expect to draw water from an empty well. They would be horrified to hear the subject of "woman's rights" mentioned; of politics they have not an idea beyond the names of the different parties. Of religion they know nothing beyond their own particular creed. Of Temperance they will speak as a good thing, but a man is not degraded in their eyes if he gets drunk. But all honor to them, they will never speak an unkind or slighting word of another; they never soil their lips with scandal.

Of Shakespere I only know two women here who knows anything of his writings. I have not seen a copy of Milton. Two or three of Tennyson, one or two of Byron, not a Whittier, Bryant or Longfellow to be found. Emerson and Carlisle might be horse doctors. George Eliot was supposed to be a man till she died and corrected that mistake. I have heard Homer, Virgil and Tasso mentioned several times, but "Beulah" and "St. Elmo" are considered the "best books" that ever was written.

This is the opinion of a novel reading miss, and given for what it is worth. "Paul Isayne is the greatest American poet of the day." Indeed! I had never even heard of him and wanted to see some of his poetry. A pretty little poem called "The Child and the Mocking Bird" was shown me as "one of the finest poems of the kind." My prejudice called to mind immediately a New England mill girl's poem of the same class, though a different subject: Miss Priestley's "Over the River," as being far superior. I have already made this communication too long. If it is of sufficient interest to the many readers of THE HOUSEHOLD to print, I will write again, and give my observations on some of the schools, as well as other matters. PERSIMMON.

How to Use Lamps.

As "Rose Geranium" never suggested a substitute for kerosene, and we country people being out of reach of gas and electric light, and not at all willing to return to the "dim religious light of tallow dips," there is nothing left for us but kerosene, and to make the best of it.

Having long experience in looking after lamps, I feel safe in saying that not half the people who use them know how to take care of them, and that all accidents from their use are the result of carelessness. We often see in well-ordered houses, lamps with smoky, fly-specked chimneys, foul burners, dirty, untrimmed wicks, and greasy bowls, half full of turbid oil that is part sediment. When lighted, they smell to heaven, and only make darkness visible.

To have your light safe, clear and beautiful—In the first place buy tested kerosene from a reliable dealer, and be aware of the cheap oils that agents peddle around. They are nearly all benzine, gasoline or naptha, and are dangerous as gunpowder. The best kerosene is clear as water, and will not flash when a match is applied to it (see article on non-explosive kerosene in Popular Science department of the BLADE for August 25). Fill and trim your lamps every day. When a half empty lamp is lighted, the gas in the space above the oil expands with the heat and an explosion often follows. Wash chimneys and lamp bowls in warm soap suds, and wipe clear with old fine muslin cloths (worn out pillow cases do nicely). Trim all the cinders off the wick, rounding the corners a little, with an old pair of scissors kept for that purpose. Have a place for cloths, scissors, etc., and always put them there. Your wiping cloths must be perfectly clean and dry if you want your chimneys to look nice. If the chimneys are not smoky or smeared, simply breathing on them or holding them over steam and polishing is sufficient. Handle carefully by top or bottom so that there will be no finger tracks. Flat chimneys are best. About once a month, or whenever sediment begins to collect in the bowls, empty and strain the oil, wash out the bowls thoroughly with hot soap suds, wipe clear and bright with a long strip of rag pushed in with a stick; wash the burners clean; if burnt black scour with ashes; put in fresh wicks; fill with clean oil, and your lamps will be a joy forever. If the dirty wicks are long enough to sew, wash, rinse and dry for future use. Canton flannel folded three times width ways, and stitched on either edge with the machine, makes excellent wicks, the cost being next to nothing. If your oil can is empty and you live far from Towanda, raise the oil in your lamps with water. Of course you have to keep on filling with water till the oil is all gone.

Five minutes' work on a lamp every day will make it shining clean, then put it out of the way of dust and flies. If the busy house mother cannot find the time, any child 10 years old can be taught to take care of the lamps neatly and carefully. I wasn't that old when we began using kerosene, and was an idle, careless child then, but nobody else has ever trimmed a lamp in our house. A small lamp is better than a candle to carry around, there being no danger from sparks, or curtains and clothing coming in contact with the flame. Where there is a family of small children, bracket and hanging lamps are safest. Never turn the lamp down and leave it burning. It will fill a room with poisonous gas in a few minutes. It must either be high and bright or extinguished. Where a very dim light is necessary, put a tube of stiff paper over the lamp.

I am a stranger, but if my mite is not rejected I may come again.

LAMP LIGHTER.

"Mind Your Own Business."

What a good rule to follow this old saying would be, yet how rarely is ever obeyed? At first thought we would think the command very easy to obey; but if it could be so easily complied with, then, why cannot, why do not people "mind their own business?" Happy indeed must be that person who has entirely settled in his mind what his mission in this life is, and then is perfectly content to perform his work well, without intermeddling with the affairs of his friends and neighbors. Yes, I say, that person must be happy. It seems an element of some human natures to be continually prying into what does not concern, and should not interest them. In fact, some people seem to know more about our own business than we do ourselves. And I think such persons may rightly be called "disturbers of the peace," for they do disturb the peace and quiet of a community or neighborhood by their unceasing talk, the most of which, perhaps, started without any apparent foundation. Then, when you are thrown in their society for any length of time, what kind of conversation are you likely to hear? High and noble thoughts expressed in good language, or your neighbors affairs discussed? Generally it will be the latter from the beginning to the end of the conversation.

They seem to be unable to talk of anything of great importance, and why? Simply because they have never expanded their thoughts to consider good and ennobling subjects, or become acquainted with literature, therefore are unable to talk of much else than somebody's business. There must be a definite line of separation somewhere between our own and others' affairs; and that line is hard to define. But the persons who are true to themselves, true to the world, and really desire to obey the golden rule, will most certainly perceive that boundary by their own convictions of right and wrong.

Now, I do not wish to convey to the mind of any one the thought that I deem it proper we should be wholly indifferent to the wants, wishes and welfare of others. Oh, no! we should not be so entirely wrapped up in self as to be utterly oblivious to the happiness of those around us. One purpose that we were placed in this world for was to help each other, but most certainly not to hinder. There is, perhaps, no better test of goodness than for a person to show a reluctance to think evil or believe an evil report of any one.

Now, dear readers of the BLADE, if we desire to have high estimates placed upon us, let us cultivate good and pure characters; not allowing ourselves to engage in this low, frivolous and idle talk, to which we give the name of "gossip." But may we so live that in after years when we are gone, it may not be said of us, as it has been said of some, "the world is better and happier without them." Let us be earnest workers for the cause of Truth and Right, thus gaining for ourselves the reputation of good and noble men and women. May the principles of the Golden Rule be exemplified in our daily lives, and then blessings will attend us forever.

"Whatever we hope for or do,
May our lives be one grand endeavor
To type the good the pure and the true."

MAY LANGDON.

About Bulbs.

As I am interested in flowers, I of course read all the letters on that subject in the BLADE and other papers, and I was not a little surprised to read in a late paper a letter from a florist in which he says "Bulbs of the Hyacinth deteriorate in this country and must be improved every year." These bulbs may deteriorate in Iowa, but they don't in Michigan or in the State of New York, I know. When they are properly grown, they require a rich and well drained soil, and must not be overgrown with weeds as some gardens I have seen. With a little straw or evergreen boughs thrown over the beds in Winter success is certain. Out of a pile of 10 catalogues of Fall bulbs sent me by as many florists, I do not find one that says these bulbs deteriorate. What they do say is "that the bulbs for Fall planting can be imported cheaper than they can be grown here," and buyers may depend on it if the Fall bulbs could be grown cheaper here than in Holland there would be few imported bulbs. A gentleman that I have known since a child told me a few weeks ago that he did not expect much from the imported bulbs until he had had them two or three years, and his garden has been his pride for 30 years, and his lilies, tulips, hyacinths, crocus and other hardy bulbs are the finest for miles around. Another friend that I saw potting some bulbs this week told me that he had the bulbs eight years. "Do they ever run out?" I asked. "No, never, when I keep the ground rich and free from weeds. I rather think they improve." And that is my own experience with these hardy bulbs. I never expect much from a new bulb for two or three years. Of course, those grown in pots do not do as well for a year or two after, as it exhausts them. One of the florists who sends me his catalogue claims to have the largest collection of lily bulbs in this country, and he never sells an imported one. His reasons are that the imported are not reliable, being often diseased, and apt to prove a failure, or partly so. Therefore, he gives them a trial in his own garden first.

Now I want to tell the plant growers what plants I keep for Winter flowers. Geraniums and roses that have been grown for this purpose during the Summer; curatorium flower, white; three colors of lantasa, illonia and maheruia oderata, chrysanthemums and carnations; nearly all of the begonias will bloom in Winter; schania, malvaviscus, scarlet flowers; ageratum, blue and white; alamanda henderson ii, deep yellow; that and the achan blooms the year round; primrose and jessamine, lauristines, flowers of both are white; heliotropes and salvias, verbena and vinca, sweet alyssum, double and single. I have three varieties of arbutilons that bloom in Winter, in fact nearly all the year. One is white, one a deep red, and one is orange, veined crimson. Bovardia and cyclamen, calla and the double ranunculus of hardy bulbs, hyacinths, tulips, crocus, snow drops, anemone, lily of the valley, Narcissus and Jonquil. I never fail of having plenty of flowers in Winter.

CHATTA BELLA.

One School Director.

For the benefit of those who are trying to portray the School Director, I submit the following picture, drawn from real life. Not all original, as will be seen, but nevertheless true to life in every particular:

We will call his name Billy Acres.

As a farmer, he "toils hard early and late, often depriving himself of needed rest and sleep—for what? To raise corn. For what? To feed hogs. For what? To get money with which to buy more land. For what? To raise more corn. For what? To feed more hogs. For what? To buy more land. And what does he want with more land? Why, he wishes to raise more corn—to feed more hogs—to buy more land—to raise more corn—to feed more hogs—and in this circle he moves until the Almighty stops his "hoggish" proceedings.

He cannot read, and only writes so much of a scrawl as shall suffice for his signature, but which for the life of him, he could not decipher, were it shown to him unawares. His son answers to the epithet of Sop, the meaning of which neither he nor the boy know enough of to resent.

As a school director, he says he "only wants a teacher to know enough to read and count a little." Such an one, he thinks ought to be got very cheap. Anything more would cost more tax (he is very sensitive on the question of taxes), which is out of the question, unless he can board the teacher at a high rate in which case he will pay more—out of the school fund—for on no account does he ever pay out a dollar unless two or more come back into his own pocket. For this reason he gives the preference always to non-residents, lest they board at home—even to the extent of $5 a month for a teacher of low grade.

He borrows money of himself for the District of which he is Director, tells the woodman that the money is in the Treasury to pay for the wood as soon as delivered. Woodman is a laborer and has a family of small children, one of whom has long been a suffering cripple, whose care and doctor fees are a heavy and constant strain upon both his time and pocket, and the little cash he is to get for this job is to obtain something with which to soothe the little pain racked but patient sufferer. When he goes for the money—which he knows is there, for he had been to see, before drawing the wood—alas, what does he find? Why, Acres has been and drawn it all and now says there is no money for you, but I will cash your order at a discount. As school orders all draw interest, our educational shylock has a fat thing in the way of being able to grind double interest out of his helpless victim.

He is self appointed private committee of two who determine who shall be voted for. He allows no one on the Board with himself whom he cannot readily manage. He invariably votes for himself when there is an opportunity, unless success seems beyond the possibility of doubt. If by any means he is left out, one of the others is called upon to resign, when possibly by means of that irresponsible element of sycophants which always attends upon the sell, and does the biding of wealth, partly from the indifference of same, and partly by means of vigorous "bulldozing," backed by his many acres and dollars, he triumphantly returns himself to the position in which he says, "I have as much to say and a little more than any other man."

Such is an outline of an *actual case*, the minutia of which, has, for want of space, been necessarily left out. With the educational interests of our land in the hands of such ——— ———, may we not reasonably expect to soon rise to the topmost pinnacle of degradation?

ROD ERIC PORTER.

The Indian Country.

Will you allow a stranger from the wilds of Arizona to enter your HOUSEHOLD? My nearest neighbor being four miles away, it is seldom I have an opportunity of talking with any of my own sex outside the members of my family, and if the poor Indian spares my life, I should be glad to meet with the members of the HOUSEHOLD now and then. We are in the midst of an Indian excitement and none but those who have experienced it know what a terrible dread we are in, not being sure what moment we may hear their war whoop. We know if they should come it would be death or captivity for us, and for a woman death is a thousand times preferable. I often tell my husband that if we are attacked by Indians and he sees no chance for us to escape, I want him to take our lives himself, rather than let us be taken captives.

I suppose this sounds terrible to you who know nothing of life on the frontier, and if I should tell you a few of the many cruel things done by the bloodthirsty brutes you would scarcely believe me. Two years ago when they were on one of their raids through the country they tore a little babe from its mother's arms, and sharpening a small tree that grew by the trail, they impaled the little one on it while alive and left it until death came to its relief. I know this is most too horrible to write, but something of the same character is done at every raid, and they make two and three a year. Still our Government will not believe the terrible situation we are in nor allow us troops to drive their *pets* out of the country. I could write for hours on this subject but will stop for fear of shocking you too much, but if I find I am welcome will return again, and will try next time to have a more pleasing subject than Indians. S. B.

Oregon Bachelors.

"Willa Metta's" concerning Oregon bachelors, which appeared in your columns of July 21st, requires answering, for Eastern girls reading it will form a very erroneous opinion of those individuals, and will not want to come to such a benighted land. "Willa Metta's" acquaintance of Oregon bachelors must be either limited or not very select. I do not see that the young men are worse here than elsewhere in the Union. Indeed, most of them have come out here from the Eastern States and Europe. They are undoubtedly of fine physique, perhaps a little rough, which is pardonable in a newly settled country, and temperate as a rule. They generally make good husbands, and are as honest, virtuous and manly as in any other State. Of course, Oregon, not being thickly settled yet, anyone coming here must not expect the same state of civilization as in the longer settled and more thickly populated Eastern or Southern States.

Certainly, there are not many rich bachelors which "Willa Metta" harkens after so much, but most of our bachelors have farms of several hundred acres of rich land which will be valuable when we get better communication with the Eastern States and Europe. I advise the Eastern girls to come out and judge for themselves and I am pretty sure they would soon find good husbands, as it would not be very difficult to cut out the powdered, painted and dress loving girls of Oregon. A good, sensible Oregon girl can always get married and can always find a good husband. A handsome young Oregonean said to me the other day, "I want to marry and settle down, but cannot find a suitable girl to marry."

Is a girl that cannot cook or sew, who paints and powders, and whose only thought is of dressing and flirting, adapted for the wife of a sensible, hard working farmer or mountaineer? Men are in a great majority here and good suitable girls are much wanted. JUSTITIA.

Rose Ella Heard From.

My edging seems to have attracted considerable attention. When it was first published I only noticed one mistake, but on looking it through I found two others. I herewith send all three corrections:

Sixth—Slip 1, knit 1, thread around needle, narrow by seaming, knit 1, make 2, narrow, knit 9.

Second—Knit 11, seam, knit 1, thread around needle narrow by seaming, thread around needle, narrow by seaming, knit 2.

Ninth—Slip 1, knit 1, thread around needle, narrow by seaming, thread around needle, narrow by seaming, knit 1, make 2, narrow, knit 1, make 2, narrow, knit 1, make 2, narrow, knit 6.

The rest is correct, as published. I hope you will excuse my delay when you hear that we have a pair of big fat, twin baby-boys added to our family.

As there has been several requests for fancy open work knitting for stockings etc., I send the following. The stocking being set up:

First—Seam, knit 1, seam, knit 1, thread over and knit 1, six times. This is the width of one figure. Repeat around the stocking, or as far as the open work is to extend.

Second—Seam all the seam stitches, and knit all the rest plain, loops and all.

Third—Seam, knit 1, seam, narrow, knit 9, narrow.

Fourth—Seam, knit 1, seam, narrow, knit 7, narrow.

Fifth—Seam, knit 1, seam, narrow, knit 5, narrow.

For tidies knit backward on the wrong side. For bedspread knit in strips like a tidy.

This is also a nice way to knit an old-fashioned coin purse.

Begin with one stitch and widen to the desired size. Make 14 inches in length, narrowing off like the toe of a stocking, having left a slit three inches long lengthwise midway between the ends. Two flat rings—usually of steel—are required, just large enough to slide over the purse easily, when empty.

ROSE ELLA PORTER.

Dyspepsia.

Dyspepsia is one of the diseases that is incurable by medication, change of climate or chicken gizzards. I will insure a cure in nine cases out of ten, if the directions given below are strictly followed:

Do not take any medicine of any sort, kind or description. You do not want anything to regulate your bowels, "touch up your liver," or to purify your blood. (These are stereotyped phrases, having no special meaning.) Drink no spirituous liquors, use no tobacco, eat nothing between meals, or after 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Abstain from all fluids during meals, and for half an hour afterwards, and eat what agrees with your stomach. Eat slowly, thoroughly masticating your food. Avoid warm bread, pickles, cakes, spices, etc. Sleep on a hard bed with covering to keep warm. Have your room well ventilated. Bathe once per week or oftener if you can. Take plenty of exercise in the open air.

Dropsy is usually as badly mismanaged as dyspepsia, and is usually as susceptible of cure by rational treatment. A description of which would occupy more space than would be allowed in these columns.

JOHN S. MORGAN.

School P. O., Ill.

A Home in California.

Some time ago I received a letter from an old HOUSEHOLD friend and she said her boys would like to have me write a letter to the BLADE and tell them about my home away out here in California. I thought I would try it, though I have a fear of the waste basket before me.

We live away up in the Northern part of California, within a few miles of the famous lava beds, where the fearful Modoc battle was fought. It was short, but awful. Our home is about half a mile up a steep mountain side, above the rough old Klamath River. It is very rough and we can hear it roar night and day. There are Indians all around us, but they are very friendly. They are too dirty and miserable for anything else. They lay round all Summer in the sun, and starve all Winter most Winters. But there will be no starvation among them this Winter, for there has been a splendid run of salmon, and they have the whole river bank strung with it, put up on poles to dry.

If this, my first letter, finds favor and if any one will care to read it and give me a welcome, I will give them an account of my trip to the mountains in Midwinter. I have read the BLADE ever since I can remember.

NELL.

The Floral Society.

I have been much interested in the many letters which our kind editor has given a place in the HOUSEHOLD but my attention is greatly drawn to the floral letters and I think we may get much benefit from different ones. I think "Moss Rose" has offered a good suggestion, I, for another, want to join this Floral Society. Have had some experience with plants; am a farmer's wife, with three children, and think flowers and music a great home attraction. I believe if we would try to make our homes more pleasant, children would love them more and not wander in bad company so often.

If this fails to be inserted I shan't feel as badly affronted as the gentleman who wanted his name taken from the list or preferred a blank to the page of THE HOUSEHOLD. I think he must be a blank or nuisance.

My sentiments are with "Aunt Fanny," for I believe every sensible woman knows how to put money to good use, and why should she not have a right to some as of course she helps to make it, and equally of course her labors should not be in vain. Perhaps I may write again and tell something of my flowers.

ASSOCIATE.

Inquiries.

Will one of the many friends of THE HOUSEHOLD Department send me paper of July 7?—B. B. BRIER, Rossville, Ill., Vermillion Co.

I again ask to be favored with some western papers. Any general reading will be acceptable, and it will be a favor dearly appreciated. As the Winter is near at hand, a visit by way of a letter would be very cheering indeed.—NANNIE, Box 151, Romeo, Mich.

Will some one tell me what to do for my little boy's ear? He had scarlet fever, and ever since it has run and he is getting quite deaf.

I have patterns of fancy work, if any one would like them.—MRS. J. W. W.

The advice of some good physician, who can see your child, would be much better than any chance recipe. Some one to be sure may be able to give you some harmless means of treating it, but such things require great caution.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Who will send a nice pattern for lace, fit for neck and sleeve for dress, to THE HOUSEHOLD?—M. J. C.

Will you please ask through our valuable paper where I can procure some silkworm eggs, and a book telling how to raise them?—L. A. W.

Send to the Woman's Silk Culture Association, in Philadelphia, No. 1328 Chestnut street. This Association has a school for instruction in all branches of this business, and also books of instruction which they furnish for $1. Worms can also be purchased there on application.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one tell me how much yarn or zephyr will be required for an outdoor sacque for a child one year old, and directions for making?—Mrs. J. Barron, Sycamore, Ill.

I would like to ask some of the Household readers what ails my birds? When they go to roost at night they act as though they had the "St. Vitus dance" as they call it. Have no control of their legs; he right one especially. It is on the jerk most of the time. I have five and they most all act so. Have kept birds a good many years but never had anything like this before.—J. M. W.

I thought I would write as many others have done for some flower roots, seeds and slips. I was one of the sufferers by the flood of the Missouri last Spring; lost all of my roots and seeds, and also flowers, as what were not washed away were frozen. I would be very much pleased if some of the sisters who have more than they need would send me some. I will join a society for the cultivation of flowers, as "Moss Rose" speaks of.—M. K. B. CLARK, Herrick, Knox Co., Neb.

Will some of the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me what to do with new feathers that smell bad? I have sunned and scalded them, but it does no good.—J. C. C.

Will you be kind enough to allow me to repeat my question in THE HOUSEHOLD, for I am so anxious for a remedy? What will take the swelling or fullness out of my face?

The swelling I think was caused by an injection to remove a mole from my lip, at least it has been troubling me ever since. It is swollen some all the time, and at times it swells up considerably.—MIRA.

Will the lady out West who wishes old Sunday papers sent to her, please send her address to THE HOUSEHOLD, as I have some papers to send and have lost her address.—MAGGIE.

Will some one please tell me how to press Autumn leaves so they will not be wrinkled? And to fix grass so it will look pretty and keep a good while?—BROWNIE.

Will some one give me a recipe for making flost, icing for cake, and a recipe for making cake without butter; also for making some sort of cake which is not very expensive?—INEXPERIENCE.

Will "Whirlwind of Idaho," be kind enough, when he calls again, to tell me what wages are paid to teachers in his neighborhood? Could a lady obtain a situation there as teacher?—J. M. K.

Inquiries Answered.

If "Dora" will write to me I will give her a list of good pieces for young pupils. I am an old teacher and will try to answer all inquiries sent to me concerning music and books.—LUELLA MCCUNE, Carrollton, Carroll Co., Mo.

"Kitty M." wants to know how to make corn starch out of field corn. Take corn that is fit for roasting, grate it in a wash tub half full of water, strain through flannel, let settle, pour off the water, then dry.—M. R. B. CLARK.

Some time ago "An Old Contributor" asked for a cure for dyspepsia. I will send one that cured my father when he could scarcely retain any food. Tis simple but try it. Pop plenty of pop corn and before retiring eat as much as you can of it. Try for three months.

If "George" will take a small quantity of gunpowder and mix it with vinegar, and rub on the ringworm I think he will be relieved soon.—MRS. L. M. J.

In answer to that lady who wished to know how to can tomatos so that they would keep in glass, I would say just to can them as other fruit, and then when she puts them away to place them in a box in the cellar where she can keep them dark, and she will have no trouble in preserving them as long as she likes.—MRS. D. S. HARRIS.

I will tell "D. S. B." what I do for my eyes. When they take dry, weak and burning spells, I dissolve a small quantity of white vitriol in water, (make rather weak,) and bathe the lids. It is harmless, but if it gets in the eye, it will burn some, though afterwards my eyes are much stronger. This is not an infallible cure for weak eyes, it is simply a remedy. It is very good for inflamed sore eyes. Be careful to not get blue vitriol.—MISS M. JONES.

If "Farmer's Wife" will send her address to box 417 Iona, Mich., I will send a slipper pattern such as she desires.—L. B., Iona, Mich.

Tell "Farmer's Wife" it takes five or six weeks for verbena seeds to come up. Perhaps she sowed something else in their place before that time.—EMIACIE.

In my exchange notice, "child's first clothes," should read "child's first *short* clothes." The omission has given me a great deal of unnecessary writing. Please correct, and tell the ladies to be sure and label their exchanges.—MRS. J. W. BARRON, Sycamore, Ill.

MARY J. Bonaville, asks what will destroy cabbage worms. If she will sprinkle wheat bran with a little black pepper mixed with it, the worms will soon disappear.—ADDIS, Lacygne, Kan.

To the inquiries by J. N. Stonkham, Everett Bonsa and others about songs, I would say that they can obtain almost any song they could wish for at one cent each for 10 or 25 cents per 100 by addressing some firm whose advertisements are seen in almost any periodical.—A READER.

The above is a good suggestion and we want to say right here that we shall be obliged to stop publishing requests for songs. So long as not more than a half dozen came in the week we were glad to oblige our friends, but did we insert all that we now have on hand it would take a column or more of THE HOUSEHOLD and they are still coming. To be impartial we shall be obliged to print no more. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

OIL OF EGG FOR RUPTURE.

I have noticed the frequent call of late for the recipe for "Oil of eggs for rupture." I was in hopes the lady who first gave the recipe would respond, but as she does not I will send it as I cut it out of THE HOUSEHOLD some months ago:

Boil 15 eggs hard, take out the yolks and cut them up in the spider, put over a slow fire and stir constantly, gradually increasing the heat. It will soon dissolve into a creamy looking substance; then as the fire grows hotter it will rapidly turn brown and look almost like coffee grounds. Now stir rapidly all the time; it will smoke terribly, and you will feel sure that it is all burned up, but keep at it patiently, and after a while it will dissolve into a black oil. Now strain it off and bottle it. This quantity will make over an ounce of oil." She says: "I did not use up quite this quantity before my boy was cured, but should not have been discouraged if I had been compelled to make the second quantity. Rub this oil on every night after lying down, being sure that the rupture is back in its place. Then every morning use a healing salve, made by smelting together a little fresh (unsalted) butter, with one quarter as much beeswax, and after smelting add a few drops of oil of spike. This is very healing, and prevents it getting sore on the inside. I continued this treatment a little over three weeks."—MRS. E. R MARKSBURY, Marseilles, Ill.

OMELET.

Four eggs, 1 tablespoon level full of flour, ½ cup of sweet milk, a little pepper and salt. Mix the flour and milk, then add the yolks, lastly the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Mix well together. Pour into a well-buttered pie tin. Bake in a hot oven a few minutes.—B. B.

TOMATO SOUP.

1 qt. of cooked tomatos, 3 pts. of boiling water, butter the size of an egg, even teaspoonful of soda, put in 1 qt. sweet milk. Set it on the stove to boil. Just before sending to the table stir the hot milk into the boiling tomatos, season with pepper and salt. Eat with crackers. A good substitute for oysters. The tomatos should be mashed fine or rubbed through a colander.—BEACH.

YEAST BREAD.

For 4 or 5 loaves take sour milk or buttermilk; scald, and when cold take the whey, 1 gallon; salt, 1 tablespoonful; sugar, 1 tablespoonful; 1 cup good yeast. Stir to a batter and let rise until real light. Then mix stiff. Let rise again, then mix well in the pans. Then rise and bake. Will send recipe for making good yeast.—ASSOCIATE.

CRAB APPLE JELLY.

I will tell Mrs. W. H. Drew how to make crab apple jelly. I mean Siberians, though the wild crab apples would work the same way, I think. Cut them in two and boil in water until soft; 2 qts. of water to half a peck of apples. Strain and add 1 lb. of sugar to 1 pt. of juice; boil 25 minutes.

APPLE JELLY.

Boil the apples in a very little water; strain it through a fine sieve or a cloth; take as much sugar as there is juice and boil 15 minutes; add the juice of two lemons; pour into molds to cool.

CIDER JELLY.

Soak 1 oz. of gelatine in a quart of sweet cider 10 minutes; add a small cupful of crabapple jelly; chop fine and place over the fire until all is dissolved; add a small cupful of white sugar while hot, and strain into molds.—MISS M. JONES.

CHOW CHOW.

One half pk. green tomatos; 25 cucumbers; 40 large onions; 2 large heads of cabbage, or cauliflower; 1 qt. small white onions; 1 pt. chopped horseradish; ½ lb. white mustard seed; ½ lb. ground mustard; ½ teacup black PEPPER; 1 oz celery seed; ½ oz. ground cinnamon; ½ oz. turmeric; ½ pt. salad oil. Slice the tomatos and large onions, not quite so thin as for chopped pickles; cut up the cabbage as for coarse slaw, quarter the cucumbers lengthwise and cut in pieces about an inch long. Sprinkle it all over with salt and let it stand over night; then pour vinegar and water over it to remove all the brine; then mix well through it all the spices except the ground mustard, and pack it in a jar. Boil 1½ gals. of vinegar and pour over it. Do this three mornings in succession, using the same vinegar each morning. The third morning put 1 lb. of sugar in the vinegar when put on to boil.—J. H. K.

Our Young Folks.

"RIGHT ABOUT FACE."

BY MARY D. BRINE.

"Now, right about face!" September cries,
"Right about face, and march!" cries she;
"You, Summer, have had your day, and now,
In spite of your sorrowful, clouded brow,
The children belong to me.

"Come, fall into line, you girls and boys,
Tannes and sunburned, merry and gay;
Turn your backs to the woods and hills,
The meadow ponds and the mountain rills,
And march from them all away.

"Are you loath, I wonder, to say farewell
To the Summer days and the Summer skies?
Ah! time flies fast; vacation is done;
You've finished your season of frolic and fun;
Now turn your tardy eyes.

"Toward your lessons and books, my dears.
Why, where would our men and women be,
If the children forever with Summer played?
Come, right about face," September said,
"And return to school with me."

—*Harper's Young People.*

THE END OF A VACATION.

BY MISS CAROLINE B. LEROW.

Youth's Companion.

Harold Fletcher was busy in sorting over hardware—a promiscuous collection of odds and ends which he was to arrange in good order before leaving the store for his vacation. His thoughts were much busier with anticipation of the good time coming than with all the bolts and hinges, nails and screws he was handling, and he was at the same time having a little conversation with another of the clerks regarding it.

"Plenty of fishing up there, Harold?" the other asked.

"Plenty. You ought to have a taste of our brook-trout, just out of the water."

"Send us some, can't you?"

"They wouldn't be good for much in Peckman street. Fletcher Falls is the place for them. We cook them on the rocks as soon as we catch them."

"Falls named for your folks?"

"Yes; for my great grandfather."

A shadow fell on the boy's face at some thought suggested by the words. It was caused by a sudden realization of the difference between his past and present.

The Fletcher family had once been wealthy. The great-grandfather of whom Harold spoke had owned half the land in East Melville when the town was first settled. Harold had grown up with the notion that his father was a very rich man, and that there never would be any necessity for him to work for a living.

The first part of the assumption was true until he was fifteen years old; then his father lost nearly all his money, and Harold was obliged to choose between hard work at home on the farm, or equally hard work away from it in the city.

He preferred the last; though to leave school and go to work at all was a great hardship to him, and a year's time had done very little to reconcile him to it.

Mr. Steele, senior partner of the firm of Steele, Harding & Co., came down to that end of the store while the boys were talking. He looked kindly, but very quizzically, at Harold Fletcher, watching him for a minute or two.

"Your last day here, Harold, isn't it?" Mr. Steele asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Is that why you're putting No. 6 and No. 8 sockets together?"

"Oh!"

Harold made the quick exclamation as he saw his blunder. His thoughts were entirely in East Melville when Mr. Steele approached him, but how the old gentleman could always manage to see such things six feet off and without his spectacles was a standing mystery to all his clerks. Harold seldom blundered, however, as his employer knew.

Two hours later, Harold presented himself in Mr. Steele's private office.

"Do you think, Mr. Steele, my vacation could be extended another week?"

"Another week?" The gentleman repeated the words sharply, looking up in surprise. "And what reason can you give, sir, for such an extraordinary request?"

His severe manner might have intimidated a less courageous boy than Harold, or one less anxious for the granting of a favor.

"I've no reasons," he replied, "except my great desire for a longer vacation. Two weeks seem a very short time."

"You know the rules of the establishment?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you have known ever since you have been here that you had no reason to expect more time?"

"Yes, sir; but as I'm the last boy to go, I thought that perhaps"——

"It is not for you to think; that is my business."

He put on his spectacles now, fixing his eyes on Harold as if he would look him through.

"I beg your pardon, sir," and the boy turned away sadly.

"Harold!"

He faced his employer once more.

"You suit me fairly on the whole, but you've brought too many notions with you into the store."

Mr. Steele raised his hand authoritatively as the boy attempted to speak.

"They are natural enough, perhaps, but this is not the place for them. It's hard work, long hours and small pay, I know. So did you when you came. Nobody is to blame that you are not in East Melville Academy with long vacations, a gun, fishing-rod and saddle horse. Those are very good things, but you can't have them till you earn them.

"My advice to you is to try and enjoy your fortnight's leave of absence—more than I ever had all put together in the first five years I worked for my living—and be more willing to buckle down to hard work when you get back to it. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, sir."

Mr. Steele's tone was not less sharp, but his face was not at all severe or disagreeable in its expression as he extended his hand to his young clerk.

"Good by, Harold; and I hope you will enjoy yourself while you are gone."

Mr. Steele was an old friend of the Fletcher family—a fact which accounted for Harold's presence in the store—and knew exactly the situation of its affairs. But the boy was considerably surprised to find how accurately his employer had analyzed his secret discontent, and he was ashamed that he had mer

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

INFORMATION DESIRED

By Blade Readers on Various Subjects.

SWELL HEAD IN TURKEYS.

Will some one or more of the readers of THE BLADE tell me what causes turkeys' heads to swell, and what is a good remedy for it?—L. Y. TOMAS

HOW TO TRIM AN ORANGE HEDGE.

Tell me if it will injure an osage orange hedge to have it sawed off about a foot or two from the ground? It has been growing some twelve years, and has been browsed so unevenly that I would like to have it sawed off even and nice if it would not stir or injure it in any way.—MAUD.

VINEGAR FROM APPLES.

Will you please tell me how to make vinegar from apple pomace? I have some started, but do not know how to finish. How long should it stand before it will do to strain?—O. H. STAFFORD Chatworth, Ill.

RELATING TO SHEEP.

Will some one who is familiar with sheep growing and their diseases inform me through the BLADE what will cure the grub in the sheep's head? What is good for the lungs of a sheep that is affected? I have had one or two that moped around for a few days and then died, and there would be as much as a pailfull of water around the offalls. Please give cause and remedy. What is good for foot-rot?—E. MILFER, Cedar Vale, Kans.

TO RAISE BEES.

I read a short article in the BLADE FARM some time ago on raising bees, saying, among other things, that it would pay farmers' sons and daughters to raise bees. Will some one who has had experience in the matter tell me what kind of bees is best; what they will cost, where they can be bought, what time of the year is best to move them, etc.—Mrs. J. T. NICHOLS, Fowler, Adams Co., Ill.

POISON IVY.

Will some one please tell me how to get rid of poison ivy.—MINNIE TAYLOR, Middlebury, Ohio.

SWEENEY IN HORSES.

We have a valuable mare that has been quite lame with sweeney since last Spring. If there is any cure for it, would like to have you send a reliable one through the BLADE, and oblige A READER, Jacksonville, Ill.

STUMP SUCKING.

Can any of the BLADE readers tell what causes a horse to be a stumpsucker, and give a remedy for the same?—JAMES WILSON, Camden, O

TANNING SKINS.

Will you please give a receipt for tanning skins, such as raccoon, mink, etc., and oblige,—F. FIELD, Reedsburg, Wis.

TO SAVE TREES.

I have an orchard of 110 trees, planted 10 and 11 years since. One year ago they were all thrifty, and most of them bearing fruit; now 50 of them are dead or dying. Sharp pruning did no good in Spring and early Summer, as they are still going.

What would you or your correspondents recommend? This part of Indiana has lost and is losing, by the supposed cold of last Winter, what will amount to one-half their young orchards.—J. F. S., Van Buren, Ind.

Remedy for Cabbage Worms.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Seeing an inquiry for a remedy for cabbage worms in your last issue, I concluded to give my remedy, which is lime water. Put a peck of lime in an iron kettle or other vessel; let it stand a few hours, and dip off carefully. As the lime rots the cabbage, apply with sprinkling can while the dew is on. I have used my cabbage for two years in this way.—H. G. CHAMBERS, Westerville, O.

THE CABBAGE WORM PEST—ANOTHER.

Equal parts of black and cayenne pepper; apply when the cabbage is wet with a cook's flour dredging box.—D. DOWNS, Albany, N. Y.

STILL ANOTHER.

J. D. Hershey wishes for a certain destruction for the cabbage worm; take cayenne pepper and apply with a pepper bottle in the morning while the dew is on, or first sprinkle with water. Do not put on dry, as it will do no good. This has saved my cabbage for seven years past. It will destroy the worm, worm-fly and fleas. The worm does not come from the fleas, but from the white butterflies that fly about your cabbage patch.—V. W. VALLAR, Mt. Union, Pa.

Circulate Facts.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

I was glad to notice that people in Iowa have discovered in red clover a remedy for chinch bugs. We in Minnesota tried it last year, some of us sowing clover with our wheat—not manuring with clover manure, as Mr. Luse says in last BLADE. We have found, both last year and this, that land thus seeded has been so near free from the pests that the crop has been good, while just off the clover it has not been worth harvesting.—R. T. BENTSY, Mantorville, Minn.

Sugar Cane.

A Wisconsin correspondent wishes to know how to "take care of sugar cane." Time for gathering the crop is the first of September, but must depend upon time and season. Sometimes the cane is ripened with the leaves on, and sometimes it is stripped before cutting. Both ways have their advocates. Some even mill it with the leaves on. If that is done great care must be exercised to prevent the leaves from moulding, as that would cause the syrup to be off flavor. Helges recommends that the seed heads, together with about two feet of the cane, be cut off and tied into small bunches with the leaves; and he says that they are far better as food for every kind of stock than sheaf oats, and are richly worth saving. The seed, contrary to the belief of some, will not injure stock, if it is properly fed, and if it is not it will act injuriously, just as anything else that is improperly fed will. The cane should be stacked up for several weeks, and this may be done under cover or in the open air, the ends being placed in a dry place. It is believed by Hedges and some others that this treatment will increase the saccharine matter several per cent.

If the crop should be suddenly frozen it should be taken to the mill without delay, and if there is any difficulty in taking off the leaves, grind stalks and leaves together. The freezing does not injure the cane, but it is the thawing that does the damage.

Packing Butter.

In answer to an inquiry which we have received as how to pack butter conveniently and safely, we can say nothing new to the experienced dairyman, but there are no doubt very many who are like our present correspondent inexperienced. To begin with, we may be permitted to say that the butter should be in good condition. There is nothing that will purify bad butter after it is packed, and probably no one expects that there is. If the butter has been improperly made, allowed to be affected by impure surroundings, it will be bad when it goes into the package and bad when it comes out. This must be expected. And then again, care must be taken that the tub will not impart to it any foreign substance or flavor, which will suggest that it should be scrupulously clean. There are many objections to wooden tubs, and they will suggest themselves to almost any reader. It is difficult to get such packages in which the wood has been properly prepared. In the natural state wood will not prevent the passage of air, which is necessary for the perfect protection of butter. It is apt to contain dried gum, too, which works out into the butter. Unless the gum is removed indeed, seasoned wood must necessarily contain it. Brine, which is within the reach of any one, will remove the gum and sap from wood, and should always be applied by soaking the package in strong brine for several days, and then scalding it with boiling brine. This not only takes out the gum but fills the grain of the wood with salt, making it impervious to air. Prepared in this way the wooden package, is the best in use and it is the most generally used, whether it is prepared or not.

Having thus prepared the package, the bottom of it is covered with a layer of salt about an inch thick, and the butter packed in perfectly solid to within a little distance of the cover. A circular piece of white muslin somewhat larger than the firkin is then cut, soaked in brine, laid on the top, and the edge pressed down between the butter and the tub. An inch of salt is then placed on top, and the package is headed. It is then turned so that the end which the muslin covers shall be down. Bore a hole in the end which is now upward, and cover the head with brine, that is until the space beneath the head which is filled with salt is filled and the brine stands on the head. The hole should have a loose plug in it, so that the brine in the head can leak down. Butter thus packed will keep satisfactorily.—*Western Rural.*

Western Dealers Warned Against Buying Calves in the East.

The recently appointed Treasury Cattle Commission has issued the following circular, addressed especially to Governors of States and Territories west of the Alleghanies:

OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES TREASURY CATTLE COMMISSION, CHICAGO, August 23.

DEAR SIR;—The Treasury Cattle Commission—appointed by the Secretary of the Tressury—in pursuance of an act of the last Congress, deem it their duty to call your attention to the imminence of danger to which herds of the States and Territories west of the Alleghanies are exposed from traffic in dairy calves, which is becoming a very common one between these States, now happily exempt from pleuro pneumonia of cattle, and the infected districts. That a very large proportion of our country has, up to this time, remained exempt from this dangerous malady is owing chiefly to the fact that the current of our cattle traffic hitherto has been mainly from the west toward the seaboard, but the business of purchasing calves from the Eastern dairy districts, and scattering them throughout the Western States and Territories, which has within a year or two past assumed such mammoth proportions, has augmented the danger to which the infested districts are exposed tenfold, and if it is permitted to go on unchecked the danger of a general infection of the great cattle growing and grazing region is imminent. We therefore call upon you to use whatever influence you may legitimately bring to bear upon the people of your State to discountenance and discourage the traffic that is fraught with danger to their material interests. The districts known to be infected with the scourge embraces pretty much the whole of the country bordering on the coast, from New York city southward to Washington city and extending to a greater or less distance inland; but the Commission would recommend that until more thorough examination can be made and a complete isolation of the infected herds be secured, every possible means that can be legitimately resorted to should be brought to bear to discourage and prohibit the traffic in cattle from anywhere near the infected regions. Respectfully yours,

JAMES LAW,
E. F. THYER,
J. H. SANDERS,
Commissioners.

Orchard and Nursery.

A large part of the Fall fruits will be gathered during this month, and upon the proper doing of this the value of the fruit crop largely depends. Apples are generally barreled in the orchard, as they are picked, but it is better to allow the fruit to lie in heaps for two or three weeks, that the skin may harden by losing some moisture. It is best to sort the apples into three grades, making two for market, and the "third" to be kept at home and fed to stock, except in times of great scarcity, when they may be used for drying and other household purposes. Firm packing is essential. When the barrel is half full, shake the fruit down gently, and do the same thing when nearly full, after which a layer of apples should be put on top, so that a considerable pressure is needed to bring the barrel head in place. Pears may be shipped the same as apples, though choice kinds for table use are generally packed in half barrels. The choicest specimens are frequently sent to market in shallow boxes holding a single layer, with each pair wrapped in tissue paper. The rejected apples may be made into cider, though the best cider is only made from good, sound and late ripened fruit, and pressed when the weather is cool and fermentation will be gradual. If vinegar is the end in view, it does not matter how rapid the fermentation takes place; the essentials being good cider, a temperature of about 70°, and as complete exposure to air as possible. The process can be hastened greatly by placing the cider in old casks containing "mother"—a low microscopic plant of the fungus group. The domace is of very little value as a food for cattle or pigs, and had better be broken up and put in the dung heap; if left in a pile by itself it becomes a nuisance. The fruit cellar should be ready for the fruit, but should not receive it until there is danger of frosts—until then store the barrels under a shed with ample ventilation.

As a general rule it is best for the orchardist to purchase his trees in the fall, especially if he is a long distance from the nursery. The trees should be heeled in upon arriving, which consists in burying the roots where they will keep in good order until the time for setting in the Spring. It is best to put the trees into the trench in a slanting position, as they are in this way less exposed to the action of the wind. Mice will do much damage to newly set trees, if they are not protected by a mound of earth. This also stays the tree from the action of the strong Winter winds.—*American Agriculturist.*

Conkling Elected a Delegate.

UTICA, Sept. 22—The First Assembly District Convention of Oneida County assembled with nearly half the seats contested. After half an hour's fruitless attempt two organize, to Conventions were formed in one room. The Stalwart Convention elected the following delegates: Roscoe Conkling, Benjamin Allen, James Armstrong, John W. Cook. The Administration Convention elected Samuel S Lowry, Samuel R Campbell, S A. Willard, Nehemiah N. Pierce. Both Conventions adopted suitable resolutions on the death of the President.

A Girl's Heroism.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23—At Harding's coal mine, near West Belleville, yesterday afternoon, Maggie adopted daughter of John Holmes, aged 14 and Dickey Holmes, his son, aged five, went out to gather coal. The boy went upon what is called the stock pile, which is generally in a state of smouldering fire. He had reached about the middle of the heap when the smouldering mass caved in, enveloping the boy in its fiery embrace. Maggie, his foster sister, jumped in after him, with the view to save the boy. She got him out, but not before his little body was burned almost to a crisp. Her own clothing caught fire, and she was frightfully burned. Her cries brought the miners to her assistance. The boy died last night, and it is believed the girl cannot live

If you have any skin diseases or diseases of the hair or scalp, any itching or discolorations, sun burns, freckles, pimples, rough or dry harsh skin, you have in Dr. C. W. Benson's Skin Cure a sure, perfect and elegant remedy. Sold by all druggists.

Regular Science.

Making a Cistern.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I see in my last number of the BLADE a correspondent wishes to know how to procure good, pure cistern water, and as that is an important part of good living, I will give the best instructions I can from experience, observation, and all that I have read on the subject. In the first place be sure to dig the hole big and deep enough, even if blasting is required, and if the bottom of the hole shows to be of a leaky character it should be well secured with cement or pitch. I prefer pitch, but that is a matter of choice. Then wall. Many suppose that little or no importance attach's to the walling, but they are greatly mistaken. Much of the character of cistern water depends both on the material used and the manner the wall is put in. I do not hesitate to say that none but hard sandstone, regardless of color, is fit for the purpose, and when pure sandstone, hard enough to stand washing without wasting cannot be had, hard brick should be used, and the wall should be carefully and mechanically laid, leaving a space of at least half a foot between the outside of the wall and the inside of the hole, which should be filled with clean, hard pebbles, if convenient. If not, fragments of stone well broken up. The filling should be driven tightly into the space with a tamping hammer, or something of the sort. As the wall progresses, and at about five or six feet below the top of the hole the wall should be contracted so as to make as small an opening at the top as convenient.

Now for filtering, which plays a part, though not so important as making the right kind of a cistern and catching the water at the right time. The best way I have ever known, and in my judgment, the best way there is, is to erect a substantial hopper, as near as practicable to the cistern, elevated just enough to run the water from the conductor at the bottom into the cistern. This hopper should be as high as the eve, from which the water is to be caught will allow, and piled about half-full of the same material as that for the wall broken into small chunks and raised higher around the margin than in the center. In the basin thus formed till half the remaining space with clean beach sand (no substitute) observing the basin form as before; then fill the ramainder with charcoal from some firm kind of wood. I prefer hickory or ash to any I know. Then run none but the Winter or early Spring rains into the cistern. Now if any man will make a cistern large enough to hold a full supply from one Spring to the next, and make it 20 feet deep or more, following the directions given, if it don't give entire satisfaction, he is welcome to publish that Dick has no cistern sense at all.

RICHARD N. LAUGHLIN.

The Prevention of Disease.

"Prevention is better than cure and far cheaper," said John Locke 200 years ago; and the history of medical science has since made it more and more probable that, in a stricter sense of the word, prevention is the only possible cure. By observing the health laws of Nature, a sound constitution can be very easily preserved, but, if a violation of those laws has brought on disease, all we can do by way of "curing" that disease is to remove the cause; in other words, to *prevent* the continued operation of the predisposing circumstances.

Suppressing the symptoms in any other way means only to change the form of the disease, or to postpone its crisis. Thus, mercurial salves will cleanse the skin by driving the ulcers from the interior of the body; opiates stop a flux only by paralyzing the bowels—*i. e.* turning their morbid activity into a morbid inactivity; the symptoms of pneumonia can be suppressed by bleeding the patient till the exhausted system has to postpone the crisis of the disease. This process, the "breaking up of a sickness," in the language of the old school allopathists, is therefore in reality only an interruption of it, a temporary interruption of the symptoms. We might as well try to cure the sleepiness of a weary child by pinching its eyelids, or the hunger of a whining dog by compressing his throat.

Drugs are not wholly useless. If my life depended upon a job of work that had to be finished before morning, and the inclination to fall asleep was getting irresistible, I should not hesitate to defy Nature, and keep myself awake with cup after cupful of strong black coffee. If I were afflicted with a sore, spreading rapidly from my temple toward my nose, I should suppress it by the shortest process, even by deliberately producing a larger sore elsewhere rather than let the smaller one destroy my eyesight. There are also two or three forms of disease which have, thus far, resisted all unmedicinal cures, and can hardly be trusted to the healing powers of Nature—the *lues venerea*, scabies and prurigo—because, as Claude Bernard suggests, their symptoms are probable due to the agency of microscopic parasites, which oppose to the action of the vital forces a life energy of their own, or, as Dr Jennings puts it, "because art has here to interfere—not for the purpose of breaking up diseased action, but for the removal of the cause of that action, the destruction of an active virus that possesses the power of self-perpetuation beyond the dislodging ability of nature."

But with these rare exceptions it is better to direct our efforts against the cause rather than the symptoms—*i. e.*, in about 99 cases out of 100 it is not only the safer but also the shorter way to avoid drugs, reform our habits, and for the rest, let Nature have her course; for, properly speaking, disease itself is a reconstructive process, an exhalsive effort, whose interruption compels Nature to do double work; to resume her operations against the ailment after expelling a worse enemy—the drug. If a drugged patient recovers, the "true explanation is that his constitution was strong enough to overcome both the disease and the druggist."—DR. FELIX L. OSWALD, *in Popular Science Monthly for September.*

Indian Mound Builders.

We are not, however, without testimony to the fact that the present Indian tribes did build mounds. Lewis and Clark mention the custom among the Omahas, saying that "one of their great chiefs was buried on a hill, and a mound 12 feet in diameter and six feet in height erected over him." Beltram states that the Choctaws covered the pyramid of coffins taken from the bone-house with earth, thus raising a conical hill or mound. Tomochichi pointed out to Gen. Oglethorpe a large conical mound near Savannah, in which he said the Yamacraw chief was interred, who had, many years before, entertained a great white man with a red beard, who entered the Savannah river in a large vessel, and his barge came up to the Yamacraw bluff. Featherstonhaugh, in his "Travels" speaks of the custom among the Osages, referring to a mound built over the body of a chief, called Jean Defoe by the French who unexpectedly died while his warriors were absent on a hunting expedition. Upon their return they heaped a mound over his remains, enlarging it at intervals for a long period, until it reached its present high. Bradford says that many of the *tumuli* formed of earth, and occasionally of stones, are of Indian origin. They are generally sepulchral mounds—either the general cemetery of a village or tribe, funeral monuments over the graves of illustrious chiefs, or upon a battlefield, commemorating the event and entombing the fallen, or the result of a custom, prevalent among some of the tribes, of collecting at stated intervals the bones of the dead, and interring them in a common repository. A mound of the latter description was formerly situated on the low grounds of the Rivanan River, in Virginia, opposite the site of an old Indian Village (Jefferson's "Notes on Virginia," pp 100, 103). It was 40 feet in diameter and 12 feet in hight, of a spheroidal form, and surrounded by a trench, whence the earth employed in its erection had been excavated. The circumstances attending the custom alluded to were, the great number of skeletons, their confused position, their situation in distinct strata, exhibiting different stages of decomposition, and the appearance of bones of infants. A mound of similar character, and constructed in layers or strata at successive periods, existed near the south branch of the Shenandoah, in the same State. A *tumulus* of stones in New York State, is said to have marked the grave of a distinguished warrior (McCauley's "History of New York," vol. ii, p. 239). "Beck's Gazetteer" (p. 308) states that "a mound of the largest dimensions has been thrown up within a few years in Illinois over the remains of an eminent chief."—*Prof. N. H Winchell, in Popular Science Monthly for September.*

Balloons in Submarine Work.

That the balloon should be of any service in submarine operations might strike one at first as a thoroughly Hibernian idea; but, according to foreign journals, an experiment lately made in the port of Kiel proves that heavy weights may be readily lifted from the bottom of the sea by this novel means. The balloon is made of canvas and metal plates, with an attached cistern containing carbonic acid gas compressed to a liquid state. When made fast to a sunken object, the communication between the cistern and the balloon is opened; inflation takes place; the sunken vessel, or whatever else it may be, is lifted, and can be towed away at pleasure. In the experiment at Kiel, an anchor stone weighing 15 tons was thus lifted from a depth of 32 feet. The lifting power of a balloon 10 feet in diameter is said to be more than 100 tons.

Black by Day and White at Night.

Dr. Phipson describes a gate-post that had been painted white, which appeared black all day, but white every night. This was probably due to the phosphorescence of the barium sulphide which it contained. His analysis gave the following composition:

Barium sulphate	41 50
Barium sulphide	1 04
Protoxide iron	2 12
Oxide zinc	16 30
Sulphide zinc	37.44
Loss by calcining	1 62
	100.00

Codeine from Morphine.

E. Grimaux has found that codeine is simply the methylic ether of morphine, and hence the latter may be converted into the former. A series of new bases, of which codeine is the type, may be made from morphine as a substratum. The author gives them the generic name of codeines.

THE POLITICAL EFFECTS

Of the Death of the President—Organization of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Naturally there are speculations as to the political effects of the President's death, especially as to the Senate organization. Among Democrats the belief prevails that the Democratic Senators will first elect a President pro tem. and immediately proceed to effect an organization of the Senate before admitting the two Senators elected from New York and the Senator to be appointed to succeed Gen Burnside. Should the Democrats take this course, they would be able to maintain the organization, provided Sen. Davis, of Illinois, voted with them. Sen. Davis's vote would give the Democrats 38, to 37 Republicans, including Sen. Mahone, who will, no doubt vote with the Republicans. There is a rumor of the Democrats proposing to make Davis, of Illinois, President of the Senate, but it cannot be traced to any authentic source. One Democratic Senator, who was in Washington yesterday, said he was opposed to playing any grab game to get the Senate organization; that he would rather give to to the Republicans than take any due advantage to get it. He talked as though he will refuse to go into any movement for the organization of the Senate until all the Senators entitled to seats shall have been admitted.

THE DUEL

Between District Attorney Lewis and Capt. Peyton Wise, of Virginia—No One Hurt.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—A duel between District Attorney Lewis and Capt. Peyton Wise, of Virginia, took place at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Col. Campbell was Lewis' second, and Gen. Payne, of Warrentown, was Wise's second. Wise and Lewis had been dodging the police and civil authorities for two days, trying to meet each other to fight. It was known in Richmond that a challenge had passed, and the authorities of that City telegraphed all over the State directing the arrest of the belligerents. The parties fought with dueling pistols, 10 paces apart. At the word of command Lewis fired at Wise, but shot too low and missed him. Wise raised his pistol after Lewis had shot and fired in the air. Lewis' second cautioned him to shoot low, and he fired too low, the ball striking the ground near Wise's feet. When shots had been exchanged and Wise fired in the air, the seconds interposed, and the affair was adjusted upon terms arranged by the seconds and friends. Wise is a splendid shot with a pistol, and could, it is said, have easily killed Lewis, but since accepting the challenge his mind underwent a change and he did not want to kill his antagonist. Peyton Wise and Lewis parted friends, and unless the other members of the families embroil them again, will probably remain so.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

The Boldest Train Robbery on Record Takes Place in Arkansas.

ARKADELPHIA, Ark., Sept. 23.—The train on the Iron Mountain & Southern Railway, which left Texarcana at eight o'clock last night was boarded at Hope by three young men. After passing Prescott and when near Kensett they suddenly drew revolvers and ordered the conductor to stop the train, which he did; they then made the passengers throw up their hands, and went through them, getting $700. They then visited the express car, opened the messenger's safe and took $80,000 in currency. Before leaving the train they threw a package containing $15,000 back, under the impression that it was valueless.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—A Post special dispatch from Newport, Ark., says: The passenger train on the Iron Mountain Road was robbed last night by five masked men, who halted and boarded the train, forced the express messenger to open the safe and then proceeded to rob the passengers; $18 000 was obtained from the safe. It is claimed that between $40,000 and $50,000 will not fall short of the total loss. A cotton dealer named J. S. Atkinson lost $2 500. The robbers were said to be mere boys, and it is believed will be captured shortly. Gov. Churchill will doubtless offer a reward of $25 000, and the railway company as much more for their capture.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

A Locomotive Explodes — Four Men Killed—Train Wrecked.

CHITOPA, Kan., Sept. 22—The locomotive hauling a freight train between this place and Parsons, on the Missouri Pacific Road, exploded yesterday with great force, killing four men and wrecking the engine and 10 or a dozen cars. The killed were George G. Adams, engineer; Simon Bailey, fireman; John Denny, of the St. Louis & San Francisco Road, and a stranger named O'Neil. All were in the cab at the time and were blown from 100 to 200 yards distant and terribly mangled. Bailey's head was blown completely off and could not be found.

Ponder on these Truths.

Torpid kidneys and constipated bowels are the great causes of chronic diseases.

Kidney Wort has cured thousands. Try it and you will add one more to their number.

Habitual costiveness afflicts millions of the American people. Kidney Wort will cure it.

Kidney Wort has cured kidney complaints of thirty years standing. Try it. See adv.

PRES. ARTHUR.

The Oath of Office Administered by Chief Justice Waite.

An Able Address by the President After Taking the Oath.

The Senate to Meet for Executive Business, Monday, October 10.

PRES. ARTHUR

Again Takes the Oath of Office at the Capital, and Delivers an Address.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—Pres Arthur has just taken the oath of office in the marble room at the Capital, in the presence of members of the Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court, a few Senators and members of the House of Representatives—all who could be notified this forenoon in time to be present, also, Gen Sherman, Gen. Grant, Rear Admiral Nichols, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Gen. Beale, and a few others. This step was taken after a conference between the President, Sec. Blaine and the Attorney General. Very few persons knew the oath was to be administered until the ceremony was over. The President and members of the Cabinet had assembled in the marble room shortly before 12 o'clock. Chief Justice Waite, in his full robes of office, accompanied by Associate Justices, proceeded from the Supreme Court room to the marble room. The doors were immediately closed, and without any formality, Pres. Arthur, standing upon one side of the center-table and Chief Justice Waite on the other, took the oath of office. The President's manner was calm and composed, and his response, "So help me God," was in a firm tone and without a tremor. The President then read from manuscript the following address:

For the fourth time in the history of the Republic its Chief Magistrate has been removed by death. All hearts are filled with grief and horror at the hideous crime which has darkened our land, and the memory of the murdered President, his pro racted sufferings, his unyielding fortitude, the example and achievements of his life and pathos of his death, will forever illume the pages of our history. For the fourth time, the officer elected by the people and ordained by the Constitution to fill the vacancy so created is called to assume the Executive chair. The wisdom of our fathers, foreseeing even the most dire possibilities, made sure that the Government should never be imperilled because of the uncertainty of human life. Men may die, but the fabrics of our free institutions remain unshaken. No higher or more assuring proof could exist of the strength and permanency of popular Government than the fact that, though the chosen of the people be struck down, his constitutional successor is peacefully installed without shock or strain, except the sorrow which mourns the bereavement. All the noble aspirations of my lamented predecessor which found expression in his life—the measures devised and suggested during his brief administration to correct abuse and enforce economy, to advance the prosperity and promote the general welfare, to secure domestic security and maintain friendly and honorable relations with the nations of earth—will be garnered in the hearts of the people, and it will be my earnest endeavor to profit and to see that the Nation shall profit by his example and experience.

Prosperity blesses our country. Our fiscal policy is fixed by law, is well grounded and generally approved. No threatening issue mars our foreign intercourse, and the wisdom, integrity and thrift of our people may be trusted to continue undisturbed the present assured career of peace, tranquility and welfare. The gloom and anxiety which have enshrouded the country must make repose especially welcome now. No demand for speedy legislation has been heard; no adequate occasion is apparent for an unusual session of Congress.

The Constitution defines the functions and powers of the Executive, as clearly as those of the other departments of the Government, and he must answer for a just exercise of the discretion it permits, and the performance of the duty it imposes. Summoned to these high duties and responsibilities, and profoundly conscious of their magnitude and gravity, I assume the trust imposed by the Constitution, relying for aid on Divine guidance, and the virtue, patriotism and intelligence of the American people."

After the reading of the address by the President, Sec Blaine stepped forward and grasped the President's hand, and after him other members of the Cabinet, and all present shook hands with the President. Ex-Pres. Hayes arrived at the Capitol soon after the ceremony of taking the oath was concluded, and in company with Gen. Grant shortly after ward left the Capitol.

A meeting of the Cabinet was called immediately after the ceremony of administering the oath was concluded, and continued until 1:30 o'clock. Members of the Cabinet were requested to retain their respective positions. It is authoritatively learned, as well as indicated by the President's inaugural address, that there will be no session of Congress until the regular session December next.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22—The Cabinet to-day, through Sec. Blaine, tendered their resignations to Pres. Arthur at a Cabinet meeting at the Capitol after the President was sworn in. The act was accompanied by an expression of the warmest sentiments of personal regard, and the President was given to understand that the members of the Cabinet desired only to relieve him of all embarrassment without regard to past political events. The President, without formality, said that he did not desire to accept the tendered resignations, and would esteem it a personal favor if they would continue in the discharge of their duties. The condition of public business and the sensitiveness of the public mind, in view of the great National bereavement, warranted him in asking this indulgence at their hands.

Sec. Blaine assured the President that he could depend upon them to use their best efforts to tranquilize the country and to aid him in the performance of his duties in the present trying circumstance.

It is understood, however, that the resignations have not been formally declined or accepted, but that the Cabinet will simply continue to discharge their duties until a more suitable time arrives for the decision of the question of their retention.

In declining to accept the resignations of the Cabinet, Pres. Arthur did not commit himself to anything definite. He remarked that under the distressing circumstances he could not be expected to give his attention to National affairs, except such as demand consideration, and therefore could not give any thought to the subject of selecting his advisers. His request was that the present Cabinet continue in the discharge of their duties, leaving the question of resignation until such time as he can determine what is best for him to do.

Sen. Davis called upon Pres. Arthur to day. He strongly advised the necessity of calling an executive session.

Pres. Arthur has decided not to reside in the White House, at least for several months, and will continue to make Sen. Jones' house his home. The Senator's family is on the Pacific Coast, and will not be in Washington until January next, and the house has been accepted by the President as his residence until that time, Sen. Jones remaining as his guest. The White House will be thoroughly overhauled and refitted so far as to make it suitable for the public offices of the President. Pres Arthur will not again leave Washington, except possibly to visit New York for a day, until the meeting of the Senate.

There is a great press of purely routine business awaiting his action. There are besides important appointments to be made in the army and navy especially. There are seven vacancies on the retired list of the former and several in the latter service. The vacancy on the Supreme bench is an urgent case for executive action.

Business at the Executive Mansion is proceeding quietly and the correspondence is being kept up under the direction of Brown, Secretary to the deceased President, he having been requested by Pres. Arthur to continue in charge of the executive office for the present.

THE FIRST APPOINTMENT

by Pres. Arthur was that continuing Rear Admiral Nichols as acting Secretary of the Navy. This appointment was the last official act of Pres. Garfield before leaving the White House on his way to the depot, July 2nd.

WADE HAMPTON'S OPINION.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 23.—Sen. Hampton thinks Pres. Arthur will follow a conservative course, not only from his own convictions, but because public opinion will demand it of him. "Should he do this," says Hampton, "I do not see why there could be any shock to the business interest of the country, and I have strong hopes everything will run smoothly. In this event no harm can come to the South. As a member of the Senate I propose to treat Pres. Arthur precisely as I treated Pres Garfield, sustaining his administration in all measures that meet my approval, and opposing those that do not, but in no event shall I oppose him in a partisan manner."

THE SENATE TO MEET OCTOBER 10

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The following has been received from the Department of State:

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, Objects of interest to the United States require that the Senate should be convened at an early date to receive and act upon such communications as may be made to it on the part of the Executive:

Now, therefore I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, have considered it to be my duty to issue this, my proclamation, declaring that an extraordinary occasion requires the Senate of the United States to convene for the transaction of business at the Capital in the City of Washington, on Monday, the 10th day of October next, at noon on that day, of which all who shall at that time be entitled to act as members of that body are hereby required to take notice.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at Washington, the 23d day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1881, and of the Independence of the United States the 106th.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

By the President:

JAMES G. BLAINE,
Secretary of State.

THE UNION VETERANS OF CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—The Union Veterans to-day sent dispatches to Pres. Arthur, assuring him of their support of his administration. They will send a large delegation to Cleveland to attend the funeral services.

PRES. ARTHUR'S RESIDENCE.

It is announced that Pres. Arthur will occupy the White House only as the executive office, and that he will reside with his intimate friend, Sen. John P. Jones, of Nevada. The latter occupies Gen. Benj F. Butler's house, directly south of and facing the capitol building.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S FAMILY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—The Sun says: The household now called to the White House by the death of Pres. Garfield has no lady presiding over it. Pres. Arthur lost his wife a year ago last January, and acute feeling over her loss is among the sad reflections which press upon the President at this time. She was the daughter of Lieutenant-Commander Herndon of the United States Navy, who went down on his ship, the "Central America." A gold medal in recognition of his bravery was voted by Congress to his widow, and a monument to his memory was erected in the Naval Academy grounds at Annapolis. Mr. Arthur married Miss Herndon in the early part of his career as a lawyer in New York City. He has two children—one a youth of 17, named after his father, but called Allan by the family, the other, a girl of 11, named Nellie. These, with the servants, constituted the household of the modest Lexington avenue residence.

The President has one brother, Major William Arthur, of the Regular Army. He has three married sisters. Of these Mrs. Mary McElroy, of Albany, has spent much time at his house of late, and has looked as much after his household affairs as she could.

Pres. Arthur's accession to his new responsibilities has been too recent for him to give any consideration to family arrangements for his residence at Washington, but if the cares of her own family will permit, Mrs. McElroy will most probably be the lady who will preside at the White House.

THE AUTOPSY.

THE DOCTORS ALL AT SEA REGARDING THE WOUND.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 21.—The autopsy is the most marvelous feature in the President's case. It shows that the surgeons had absolutely no knowledge of the character of the wound, or the location of the ball. What was called "the track of the wound," was, in fact, a burrowing pus cavity.

The catheter, that was following the track of a supposed tortuous wound, was being pushed into a pus cavity. The ball which Dr. Hamilton, even, thought he could locate within half an inch proved to be a mere ball of pus walled up. The metal which the induction balance discovered was the same accumulation of pus. The doctors all know within an inch of where the ball was and could have reached it immediately with a knife. Yet it was two feet, by the surface of the body, from where they thought it was, and behind the heart, instead of being in front of the groin. The ball never went downward. It went sideways across the backbone.

The shattered rib, which was not known to the consulting surgeons until July 22, was the obstacle which deflected the bullet, and caused it to locate where no one ever suggested that it was, and where it remained, a permanent danger to the heart. The doctors, however, congratulate themselves that the lung was not seriously affected, that there was no metastatic abscess. The case illustrates how great the skill of good nursing is, for it shows that the President was kept alive for 80 days solely by good nursing, while he had a mortal wound that was constantly poisoning the system. But the autopsy shows how greatly the most eminent surgeons may err—plainly spoken, that the doctors knew very little about the wound or the course of the ball. It is another of the many mysterious gunshot wounds. Dr. Bliss thinks that the fact that it pierced the vertebra justifies the diagnosis of the doctors. Dr. Hamilton is not inclined to talk upon the subject. Dr. Pancoast, an eminent Philadelphia surgeon, at first doubted the correctness of the report, then recalled a score of instances where balls made not less mysterious, inexplicable, and marvelous journeys through the human system.

The medical world will be startled by it. It will form a new leading case in medical science. Meanwhile to many it will be another reminder that in the life of the dead President it was the unexpected that happened.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 22.—Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, who has returned from Liberon to his country seat, at Haverford, Pa, said the President's case was one in which from the first there was very little hope and that the autopsy should be satisfactory as setting the public mind at rest upon that point. The penetration of the spine by the ball and scattering of small slivers of bone, wounding surrounding tissues, would sufficiently account, he remarked, for the subsequent septic conditions, and, with the injury to the vertebra, was the inevitable cause of that train of sequences which resulted in the bursting of the mesenteric artery and ensuing fatal hemorrhage.

GRANDMOTHER GARFIELD.

Breaking the News to the Late President's Mother—Hopeful to the Last, She Could Not Believe Her Boy Was Dead.

CLEVELAND, Sept 20—"Who will break the news to Mother Garfield?" the Leader special says, was the query this morning at the home of her son-in-law, M. G. Larabee, at Solen. Mother Garfield watched anxiously for the 6 o'clock bulletin Monday, feeling if it was favorable she might hope on. Worn out by anxious days and sleepless nights, her strength became so exhausted that the administration of stimulants was found necessary. Though hoping against hope, she could not realize her son in immediate danger. "He will live," she said, but yesterday; "God makes so few men like him. He will not take them away when they are living lives of usefulness. There are so many men of no use to any one who live on that I cannot believe God will take my James away, when he is so much needed." Shortly after 8 this morning Mrs Garfield arose, and after dressing, spent some time in reading her Bible, as is customary; then she went into the dining room where her breakfast was being prepared. Refreshed by a night of rest, she was more cheerful than for several days. Mr. Larabee, unable to conceal his emotion, left the room in tears. Mother Garfield walked about, looking out the window; finally she turned to her daughter Mary, saying: "Is there any news yet this morning, Mary?" Mrs Larabee's heart failed; she could hear the hope expressed in that voice and exhibited in that dear old face.

"Eat your breakfast, mother; it is ready now," she said.

"But I want to hear from my James first," said the loving mother.

The telegram that was so soon to bring grief and anguish to her hopeful heart lay on the shelf, and seeing it she took it and was about to read, saying, "Here it is now; I must read it before I eat."

Her grand daughter, Ellen Larabee, fearing that so sudden a shock would be fatal, took the dispatch from her hands, and said, "I will read to you, grandma. Are you prepared for bad news?"

"Why, no," said grandma. "I am not prepared for bad news, and there

DEATH'S WORK.

The Medical History of the Case—The Progress From Day to Day of the Invasion of the Deadly Virus.

Mr. Garfield was shot on July 2, at 9 20 A.M., as he passed through the station at the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad to take the train. Two shots were fired from a heavy pistol, but only one ball hit him. He fell immediately. Five minutes later he was seen by Dr. Smith Townsend, the first surgeon to reach the spot, who found him in a state of *quasi* collapse, with pulse not discernible at the wrist. He gave aromatic spirits of ammonia in brandy, with good effect; this medicine was repeated half an hour later. Besides the shock and the nervous symptoms incident to it, the only symptoms noted by Dr. Townsend were first pain and a prickling sensation in the right leg and foot, about an hour later this prickling sensation, or "disagreeable tingling sensation," was felt in both the lower extremities and not alone in the right, and was accompanied with "severe pain in the right hypogastric regions." These pains were judged severe enough to justify the giving in the course of the day three hypodermic injections of morphia and atropia together. Superficial examination of the position of the wound was made at the station by Dr. Townsend, to facilitate which the President himself turned over, proving there was no paralysis. He was carried up stairs at the station, and subsequently brought down again and taken to the White House. From the time when the wound was looked at by Dr. Townsend at half past nine in the morning until eight at night it received no effective attention; for 10 hours and a half the surgeons only administered hypodermic injections and stimulants and did not endeavor to ascertain the true nature of the injury.

At 8 P. M., when the natural consequences of contusion had in a great degree closed the channel of the bullet, an insufficient examination was made, from which it was concluded that the missile had entered the body about two inches to the right of the fourth lumbar vertebra, between the 10th and 11th ribs, had passed through the liver and could not be traced further, and that the use of the probe would be improper. It was assumed, not ascertained, that the wound was mortal. In the course of that afternoon Dr. Bliss, the physician in charge, thought that the evidences of internal hemorrhage were distinctly recognizable and that collapse was imminent. At a quarter to 6:45 P. M. he believed the patient was sinking rapidly. At that time the physicians considered the case hopeless. At the consultation of the physicians at 8 P. M., above referred to, the unanimous conclusion was that the President, who appeared to have lost consciousness, could not live until midnight. Between 8 and 9 o'clock, however, he recovered consciousness, and there was a marked improvement in his condition. His temperature fell to 99, nearly normal, and the pulse, which had increased to 158, fell to 134. By 10 o'clock the pulse had fallen to 130, and by 11 to 124, with the temperature remaining at 99. At 12 P. M. a bulletin was issued saying that the improved condition of the President was maintained and that he was resting quietly. In these statements the expressions used are those of the physicians. It is proper to say, however, that the President did not lose and recover consciousness. He was narcotized, and he waked up.

It was believed possible on the day the President was shot that the bullet had not really entered the abdominal cavity, and in fact it had not. It had penetrated at the point designated above and encountered the eleventh rib, which it comminuted, but which greatly arrested its progress and gave it a new direction, so that from the rib it went downward, and passing behind the deep muscles and partly around the body lodged in the abdominal wall at that point in the right hypogastric region where the patient felt pain. In this passage it did not, of course, enter the peritoneal cavity, nor touch the liver, nor in any way harm that organ, unless the smart blow of the ball at a point opposite the gland may have caused a slight congestion. These facts were not discovered, because no thorough examination of the wound was made by anybody; it was judged to be what man feared it was, and science was displaced by credulity and panic. And yet the indication that the view taken by the surgeons was not justified by the facts lay upon the surface, for the point of lodgement of the bullet, as indicated at the time, was at least four inches lower down than the point of penetration. Now, if the bullet had gone through the body in a straight line it must to make those points have been fired from an elevation of 10 feet—assuming a distance of 30 for the assassin's position. But it was known that the assassin stood upon the same level with his victim. Therefore it was evident to any who reasoned on the facts that the ball had been deflected. How and by what had its course been turned and what were all the consequences of the change of direction? These were the necessary problems of the surgery of the case; and a fair attempt to answer them would have shown the real character of the injury.

It was also illogical not to use the probe; for if the ball had gone through the body, as was supposed, he was a dying man and the probe would not have hurt him, but, if it had not gone through, the probe would have shown the fact in half a minute.

From the great initial error in diagnosis followed a general demoralization in the consideration of the case and misinterpretation of every symptom. If the morphia put him to sleep he was "comatose;" if the atropia ran his pulse up 20 or 30 or 50 beats beyond what the emotions of the case could put it, he was dying from internal hemorrhage. Thus from one error to another the case went through its early days and the President was treated for diseases that existed only in the imagination of those about him, and the disease he had received no attention.

An important incident of the early history of the case was the attempt of Dr Baxter to see the President, on the claim that he was the President's family physician. He was excluded by Dr. Bliss, who accused Dr. Baxter of "wanting to steal the case."

Dr. Agnew, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Frank Hamilton, of New York, were called in consultation July 4 and approved the treatment. It has been said that the treatment, though erroneous and blundering before these surgeons came into the case was regular, intelligent and scientific subsequently. This difference is not perceptible to the naked eye. These gentlemen accepted the treatment broadly, blunders and all, and approved of it. They were called because there was an opinion abroad that a case of such gravity should be seen by men of more experience than Washington could furnish, and because the country wanted to feel sure that there should be no sad oversight—no great mistake. This sentiment was the warrant for this presence. This warrant they did not justify. They failed to detect immediately the great error in the diagnosis, and if they detected it any time they never made any official declaration of that fact. They failed to perceive that there was no wound that could cause either peritonitis or hemorrhage or have any other suddenly fatal effect, and, by approving what was done by the surgeons in charge, kept them in possession of the case, and thus prevented the patient from having the most intelligent treatment.

From the date of the injury until July 20 may be called the first stage of the case. In all that period the trouble was an ordinary gunshot wound, complicated merely by the fracture of a rib and involving no vital organ and no blood vessel that could cause a suddenly fatal or even dangerous hemorrhage. In such a condition the issues of rapid and easy recovery turn strictly upon a correct diagnosis and correct treatment; death is not involved if a patient of good constitution has these. But an erroneous opinion of the nature of the wound having been formed, and remaining uncorrected, it was believed that the case was necessarily fatal, and, therefore it was not thought worth while to bother the patient with examinations. Hence there was practically no surgical treatment of the case. The patient was watched and carefully nursed, and from July 6 to 19 there was a regular and fair improvement interrupted only by one day of bad and feverish symptoms. By the 16th he was eating well, the danger seemed that he might be overfed, and the surgeons seemed to have almost forgotten that there was a bullet in the body, and even by the progress of the case, to be justified in that course. In this stage of the case—toward the end of this stage—as recently stated by Dr. Hamilton, it was determined by himself and one or more of his associates that the bullet was lodged in the iliac region beneath the psoas, and that the peritoneum was consequently not wounded. Even then, however, it was determined to be wiser not to attempt to extract it, and it was left alone on the theory that a cyst would form around it and that it would do no harm where it lay. It was possible that a cyst might form; but the rule is that they do not, and especially that they do not in the case of a misshapen bullet. This treatment, therefore, preferred a possibility to a rule established on an average of cases. In case the bullet was not encysted the alternative was an abscess filled with retained and depraved pus, and the possible contamination of the system by the absorption of that pus—in short, pyæmia.

By Saturday, July 23, the case had fully entered upon the second stage, the stage of purulent contamination. On Friday night he had been restless and at 7 A. M. he had a chill. At half-past 12 P. M. his pulse was 125, temperature 104 and respiration 26. The wound had ceased to discharge pus and it was thought that a pus cavity had been formed. The patient vomited several times during the morning. It was held by surgeons outside the case that this was pyæmia. There was a scanty discharge from the wound, if not, indeed, a total arrest of the discharge, and the peculiar system adopted in this case of forcing a discharge by exercising pressure on the abdomen was without result—for the simple reason, apparently, that there was no pus there. Coincidently with the other changes the hitherto pyogenic surface had ceased to suppurate. As the day wore on there was little amelioration of the condition, but on the contrary, at 11:30 there was a second chill, and the temperature on this occasion rose to 104 and the respiration to 26. This was followed by a colliquative sweat, or, in the deceptive words of the bulletin, the President "perspired freely." The discharge was re-established during the day, at what hour is not mentioned in the reports. Pyæmia is the word that covers all this change. Beyond reasonable doubt purulent absorption has taken place, and the President's constitution, worn down by 21 days of trouble, is to be put to the severest test that can happen in the history of any wound. It may carry him through, but once again it must be said, as it was said in the days when it was believed that the bullet had possibly cut an intestine, the probabilities, as described from a consideration of the percentage of cases, are against recovery.

The physicians denied that pyæmia had set in. Other chills followed, and on Sunday morning Dr. Agnew performed an operation to relieve the pus cavity which had formed a few inches below where the ball entered the President's body. The cut was about an inch in length and three-quarters of an inch in depth and extended into the original wound. At night it was found that the pus from the wound was draining through the new opening. This operation gave temporary relief and the fever diminished. The flow of pus became as free as usual. In the course of the operation it was found that the 11th rib had suffered a compound fracture. It was broken in two places and bent inward. The explorations made by Dr. Agnew for the operation of the 24th was the first minute examination of the wound made by any surgeon, and only at this period did the wound receive even the simple attention involved in the removal of the foreign substances. From the good effects of the operation of July 24 it was thought that the trouble with the retained pus was overcome. He seemed to be on the road to recovery once more. Cheering reports continued as to the progress of the patient. His good spirits returned and his appetite was excellent. Through the week the symptoms continued favorable and ultimate recovery was confidently anticipated. The wound appeared to be in good condition, and the patient rested well and relished his nourishment. Solid food was taken on the following day. His pulse on that day—Saturday, July 30—varied from 92 to 104. On Monday, August 1, the electric induction balance was tried and confirmed the opinion that the ball lay in the front wall of the abdomen, about five inches below and to the right of the navel, and just over the groin. It was not admitted that the trouble was pyæmia; therefore it was not recognized that the ball was doing all the harm, and it was still thought best not to attempt to remove it. In the following few days the reports were all encouraging. The President's voice was natural, he took nourishment in the usual quantities, and the febrile symptoms were not such as to cause alarm. His recovery was regarded as only a question of time.

On August 8 a second operation was performed, whether in an attempt to find the ball or to facilitate the discharge of pus has never been known. It occupied an hour, and the President was under the influence of ether for that period. From the depressing influence of that operation he had not recovered when another recurrence of bad symptoms came on August 14. On that day he vomited three times. At 6.30 P. M. his pulse was 130. For the first time since he was wounded nourishment was administered by injection. The alarm that spred over the country was increased the next day, Tuesday, August 16, by the news that the patient had vomited again several times during the night. His pulse ranged during the day from 110 to 120. His stomach continued weak and nourishment was given by injection. He failed to rally from the prostration brought on the day before. On Wednesday, August 17, a more hopeful feeling prevailed at the White House. The patient took small quantities of food in the natural way and his temperature was lower. His condition on the whole was rather more encouraging, although, as Sec. Blaine telegraphed Minister Lowell, it was extremely critical.

On August 18 began what we may call the third stage of the case—the period of metastatic abscesses. In the first stage the trouble was simply a gunshot wound; in the second stage—beginning, say July 23—the trouble was pyæmia; in the third stage the abscesses were mainly worthy attention. It is true that the pyæmia continued to the end, but after August 18 nearly every other manifestation of that trouble dropped out of sight, owing to the formidable symptoms developed by the metastatic abscesses, but from the onset of the pyæmia the history is got that of a wound and its necessary consequences, but of constitutional contamination due to the poison developed in the system by the presence of the bullet.

The first of the terrible abscesses was that in the parotid gland, which came as if to close a regular procession of all the symptoms of a well marked case of deep purulent contamination. On Tuesday, August 18, the noon bulletin said that the President was suffering from infiammation of the right parotid gland. The symptom was not regarded by the surgeons as serious, but on the contrary was repeatedly spoken of by them as a fact of no great moment. For all the remainder of the month of August, however, the history of that abscess is the history of the case. Dissolution seemed imminent from the trouble with that abscess on August 27, for its bad effects were aggravated by the early and mistaken attempt to disperse it. It was treated on the theory that it was like an ordinary gathering and might be scattered, which was founded upon the ever-present theory of the surgeons that there was no pyæmia. The attempt to scatter it only drove it from the surface and forced the openings into the mouth and into the ears. These greatly increased the irritation.

On September 7 the President was taken to Long Branch, for it was admitted that he must die if he stayed in Washington and that removal afforded a faint hope. He stood the removal well because he was then so low that ordinary irritations scarcely reached his consciousness.

Before his removal there had been indications of the formation of a metastatic abscess in the lungs. There was purulent expectoration before the parotid gland had ceased to discharge into the mouth, but it was only when the gland ceased to suppurate that the source of these spuis was seen to be the thorax, and then they were attributed to bronchitis.

There were many favorable symptoms following the removal, and the hopes of the country were greatly raised. Then followed an ominous silence. On Saturday, Sept 17, the physicians were compelled to admit that there had been a grave change. On Sunday things looked much worse, and the surgeons abandoned hope. Death came on Monday evening at 10:35.

The autopsy, which was made on Tuesday, illustrated strikingly the defectiveness of the materials on which medical diagnosis has to be made. The bullet was not found where it was supposed to be, and had gone in an entirely opposite direction to the one the doctors supposed it had taken. After breaking the 11th rib, it had turned to the left, and not, as we believed, to the right, breaking some of the spinal vertebræ; and the channel to the right, which the doctors were all along probing as the real wound, was a cavity formed by pus. There was a great deal of suppurating surface, and several abscesses, but none in the lungs or liver. Nor was the immediate cause of death neuralgia of the heart from exhaustion, but great internal hemorrhage from one of the mesenteric arteries, rupturing the peritoneum.

THE AUTOPSY.

A Talk with Dr. Hamilton, of New York—He Tells All About the Search for the Ball—Impossibility of Removing It.

New York Tribune, Sept. 23.

Dr. Hamilton dictated the following, which was shown to him in proof, in in order that there might be no doubt of its entire accuracy:

"The ball entered the inter vertebral space on the right side between the last dorsal and first lumbar vertebræ at a point very near the transverse and oblique processes—that is, obliquely from behind. It passed a little downward and forward, penetrating the body of the first lumber vertebra, escaped from the vertebræ very near its middle in front, and was found a little to the left of the body of this vertebra, lying under the lower margin of the pancreas and nearer its posterior, or dorsal, aspect than its anterior, behind the peritoneum, and therefore outside the cavity of the belly. The ball was encysted, completely surrounded by a firm capsule, which invested it entirely and closely, the capsule containing nothing but the ball, a grain or two of white tenaceous substance attached to one point of the inner surface, which was not easily removed by the edge of the knife, and which may be found under the microscope to consist of a drop of desiccated pus, or it may prove to be the leaden stain occasioned by the oxidation of the surface of the ball. It also contained a small fragment of black material, perhaps three-quarters of an inch in length and an eighth of an inch in breadth, which under the microscope may prove to be a piece of cloth, but the exact character of which has not yet been determined. A most critical examination of the sac inclosing the ball under a strong light and with a probe did not disclose any connection between it and the track of the ball. Not far removed from the seat of the ball was the blood cavity, perhaps distant one or two inches, and in this neighborhood there could be felt distinctly under the finger innumerable small substances like grains of sand, of greater or less magnitude, which have not yet been submitted to microscopic examination, but which were supposed to be minute fragments of bone torn away from the broken vertebra, and thus widely disseminated in the adjacent tissues. The blood sac was behind the peritoneum, but the autopsy revealed that it had ruptured into the cavity of the peritoneum, probably just before the occurrence of death, and at least a pint of blood, coagulated, was found in the peritoneal cavity. The abscess spoken of in the official report of the autopsy was not in this region precisely, but somewhat more to the right, between the liver and transverse colon. No connection was discovered between this and the external wound made by the bullet, and there are no means of knowing whether it communicated with the original track at some earlier period in the history of the case or not. It may have done so, and become subsequently closed, or it may have been the result of the extension of inflammation from the original track to the adjacent tissues. There was no lesion of the liver, recent or ancient, indicated in the autopsy.

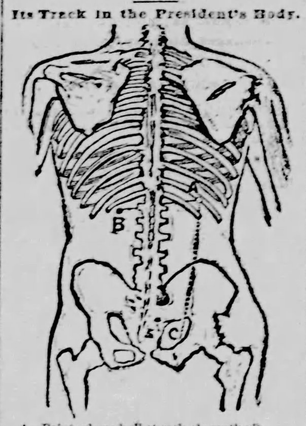
"It is evident from this account that the presence of the ball in the situation in which it was found was not the immediate cause of death, as it was completely encysted, and must have long since ceased to cause irritation. The small fragments of bone and the great lesion of the lumbar vertebra are the pathological facts which alone could endanger the patient's life. This lesion of the vertebra the surgeons had no means of repairing, nor could it have been repaired save by the processes of nature. The small fragments of bone (if they should prove to be such) widely disseminated in the adjacent tissues certainly could not have been removed by any surgical operation. It was determined by the autopsy that the necessity did not exist for removing the ball, or, in other words, that had there been no other lesion it might have been carried for many years without causing death or even inconvenience. Still it may be proper to inquire whether by a surgical operation the bullet could have been safely removed. If it had been arrested by the spine, or even lodged in the substance of the spinal column, possibly with a bold and very extensive dissection it might have been safely reached and extracted. It is questionable, however, whether the history of surgery furnishes any example of success under the circumstances now supposed. But the fact is that the bullet traversed the spine and lodged at a point some distance removed from it, passing miraculously through various vital structures which surrounded the anterior and lateral walls of the vertebræ.

"The front of the spine in the region traversed, and both of its sides presenting toward the interior of the belly, are literally covered by important blood vessels—arteries and veins—the most important nerves of the body—the sympathetic or ganglionic system of nerves, also nerves of common sensation and motion, and by lymphatics, including the great thoracic duct, through which nutrition from the alimentary canal is conveyed to the heart. The injury of almost any one of the foregoing, excepting the nerves of common sensation and motion, would inevitably destroy life; and in the midst of this plexus of arteries, veins, nerves, and lymphatics, the surgeon would have had to carry his knife in search of a ball the situation of which had only been revealed by the autopsy. There were no possible means of knowing the situation of the ball during life, as it gave no indications of its presence, nor could its possibly have been reached and recognized by any form of surgical probe. That death would have been immediate and the inevitable result of any such daring adventure is almost absolutely certain.

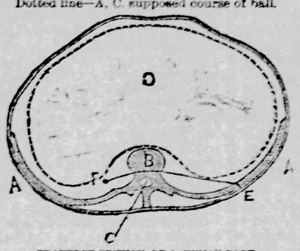
"However much we individually or collectively may have made ourselves liable to just criticism in the matter of diagnosis or prognosis, and whatever doubts may be entertained by medical men as to the propriety of the treatment in certain respects, I cannot believe that one intelligent surgeon will hereafter think that at any period in the progress of the case the ball or the fragments of bone which it sent before it could have been removed; nor, indeed, that any serious attempt in that direction would not have resulted in speedy death. Viewing the case in the light of our present knowledge, I am prepared to affirm that surgery has no resources by which the fatal result could have been averted. This was the sad consolation which I felt justified in giving to the grief-stricken wife and family, and which all my associates believe we can give to an afflicted people."

THE ASSASSIN'S BALL.

Its Track in the President's Body.



A—Point where ball struck eleventh rib.
B—Point where ball was found.
Dotted line—A, C, supposed course of ball.



TRAVERSE SECTION OF A HUMAN BODY.

AA—Eleventh rib.
B—Spinal column.
C—Spinal cord.
D—Peritoneal cavity.
E—Point where ball entered.
F—Point where ball was found.

GENERAL.

THE GOVERNORS.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 26.—A meeting of Governors of States was held this morning, previous to the ceremonies at the Park, at which were present Govs. Cornell, of New York; Bigelow, of Connecticut; Ludlow, of New Jersey; Jackson of West Virginia; Hawkins, of Tennessee; Pitkin, of California; Cullom, of Illinois; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Smith of Missouri, and others. Gov. Blackburn was unanimously chosen Chairman, and on motion of Gov. Cornell, Bigelow, and Hawkins, were appointed a Committee on Resolutions, and after a brief consultation reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That by his murder our Nation has lost a gallant soldier, an unselfish patriot, one of the purest and noblest statesmen of the age, and a Chief Magistrate whose brief but brilliant administration commands the approval of all sections of the Republic.

Resolved, That we have observed with profound gratitude all citizens of the Republic, regardless of rank, class or party, sharing alike the unbounded sorrow of our common country for the death of Pres. Garfield, and in this see the assurance to the people of the Nation that we are in the presence of an era of peace and fraternal friendship for many years past unknown in the Republic.

Resolved, That whilst we bow in humble submission to the will of "Him who doth all things well," in this hour of our supreme sorrow we record our appreciation of his intellectual worth, his many great virtues, and his perfect Christian character.

Resolved, That we tender our profound sympathy to the bereaved mother, widow and children of the illustrious dead, in their terrible affliction.

Resolved, That we extend to Pres. Arthur our earnest sympathy, and we sincerely hope and believe the Nation will unite in sustaining him in his noble and patriotic resolution to carry out the policy and measures of his lamented predecessor.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the bereaved family and to the press of the country.

THE GARFIELD MONUMENT FUND.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 27.—Boxes have been placed in conspicuous places in this City to receive subscriptions for the Garfield Monument. The boxes have two compartments, one to receive 25 cent subscriptions to a National monument, and the other to receive miscellaneous sums for a City monument. A subscription list will also be circulated for larger donations to the latter monument.

LINCOLN'S WIDOW—MRS. GARFIELD.

The Washington Star says: It is a matter of discussion at this time what Congress will do for Mrs. Garfield. In this connection the acts passed in relation to Mrs Mary Lincoln are of interest. There were three acts of the kind passed by Congress. The first act, passed when Congress came together after the assassination of Pres Lincoln, was as follows: "That the Secretary of the Treasury pay out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to Mrs Mary Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States or in the event of her death before payment, to the lawful heirs, the sum of $25,000; provided always that any sum of money which shall have been paid to the personal representatives of the said Abraham Lincoln since his death, on account of his salary as President of the United States for the current year, shall be deducted from the said sum of $25,000." The amount thus granted to Mrs Lincoln was the salary of the President for one year. Now that salary is $50,000. In February, 1866 Congress passed the following act: "That all letters and packets carried by post to and from Mary Lincoln, widow of the late Abraham Lincoln, be carried free of postage during her natural life." In 1870 the following act was passed: "That the Secretary of the Interior be and is hereby authorized to place the name of Mary Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln, deceased late President of the United States, on the pension roll, and allow and pay her a pension at the rate of $3,000 per annum from and after the passage of this act."

BISMARCK HEARD FROM.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A Berlin correspondent of the Morning Post says: "Dr. Von Schloezer, German Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, takes with him to Washington autograph letters of Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, expressing heartfelt condolence with the widow of the late President."

SERVICES AT BERLIN.

BERLIN, Sept. 26.—Funeral services were held in the American Chapel Cathedral. There was a profuse display of draped stars and stripes. The chapel was crowded; the whole diplomatic body being present. Mr. Stuckhnburg of Ohio, delivered an address, and Court Chaplain Strommel closed the services with prayer.

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN LONDON.

LONDON, Sept 26.—Memorial services were held this evening in the Church of St Martin. Long before the commencement, approaches to the church were crowded with English and American mourners of both sexes. The building was soon crammed—not an available inch of room being left. Services opened with the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," and later on the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung, many weeping at the melancholy application of the simple words.

Lowell, American Minister, was present. The Archbishop of Canterbury officiated and delivered an address.

Steamers plying between England and the Continent carried flags at half mast.

Rev. Newman Hall delivered an address in Christ Church, at impressive memorial services. Mr. Bolton, of Cleveland, O., who knew the late President, read a few lines written by Garfield after his nomination, indicating he had presage of his untimely end. The portrait of Gen. Garfield was displayed at a house in a leading thoroughfare, with the words: "To one of Nature's noblemen: a great uncrowned monarch, second to none on earth."

SERVICES IN PARIS.

PARIS, Sept. 26.—Services were held to day at the Protestant Chapel Rue St. Honore. The Church was draped in black. The whole American colony was present.

THE CELESTIAL BODIES.

ROCHESTER, Sept. 22.—Director Swift, of the Observatory, says a new comet appeared at the very hour Pres. Garfield was passing away. With the aid of good telescopes four comets are now visible, a circumstance unusual, Director Swift adds, if not portentous.

GARFIELD AS A MASON.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 22.—Gen. Garfield became a Mason in Columbus, being initiated into Magnolia Lodge during the early part of the war, when stationed here upon military duty. He took the degree in Magnolia Lodge, now No. 20. The lodge appointed the following committee to take such action as they should deem proper: George S. Peters, B. F. Martin, Percy R Wilson, Henry O'Kane and Joun F. Lincoln. The committee met and began the preparation of a memorial on the deceased President.

THE LONDON LANCET.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The Lancet, discussing the case of Gen. Garfield, says: "The bullet did not wound any vital part in its path, and had the sinuous wound it made closed up all would have been well; but it did not heal, because its walls were bruised and so injured that primary union was impossible. The retention of pent-up and putrid matter in the wound almost insured the absorption of septic, of poison, and death. It may be regarded as an open question how far successful an attempt to render the wound septic might have been. It would be unjust to blame the surgeons, and it is a matter of congratulation that they were not led away by a vulgar desire to extract the bullet which had done no harm, since it at once reached its resting place near the pancreas, and its extraction *per se* would not have influenced at all the subsequent course of the case."

THE ARMY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—The War Department has issued an order that every military post, station, fort and arsenal shall go into mourning for 30 days; that Gen. Sherman will have charge of the President's funeral and all matters relating thereto; that a schedule will be prepared and published giving the program of the funeral; that all flags shall be put at half mast and kept so for 30 days; that a salute of 13 shall be fired at dawn of each day for 30 days and afterwards during the day at intervals of every half hour, one gun from the rise to the setting of the sun, at close of each day a National salute of 38 guns. Army officers shall all wear mourning six months. Another order will be issued announcing to the Army the death of the President, and that Vice-President Arthur has been sworn in according to law, and is now President and Commander in Chief of the Army.

THE DEPARTMENTS.

The State Department is having mourning paper printed for use in official business. Other Departments and the White House will also adopt mourning paper and envelopes for official business. The precedent is that such paper shall be used six months after the President's death.

The acting Secretary of the Treasury has issued the following order: "It is ordered, as a mark of respect to the memory of Pres. Garfield, that the Treasury Department be closed during the day." It is quite probable that the Departments will remain closed to business until after the funeral.

AN OLD PROMISE.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 22.—Some years ago Gen. Garfield, Dr. J. P. Robison, Rev. Dr. Errett, of Cincinnati, and Chaplain Jones, of Garfield's regiment, met and entered into an agreement that when one died the others should attend the funeral. Dr. Robinson has received from Mrs. Garfield the following dispatch: "In fulfillment of the old promise, please have Dr Errett, Chaplain Jones and yourself meet me at Cleveland."

INCIDENTS OF THE OCCASION.

The fund for Mrs. Garfield is now $313,000.

No reception took place in Monumental Park, as was originally proposed.

During the hours set for the obsequies memorial services were held in every locality in Ohio.

Dr. Hamilton is writing an article for the North American Review, criticizing the surgical treatment of Garfield.

It is estimated that not less than $350,000 have been expended in New York for Garfield mourning goods.

At Montreal the clergymen of Evangelical denominations and Angelican Bishops united in general services.

It is estimated that 250,000 people were on the streets to day, and that from 100,000 to 150,000 of these were strangers. Some of the adjacent towns were almost depopulated.

Dispatches from all parts of New York say the proclamation of Pres. Arthur that Monday be one of mourning for his illustrious predecessor, met with heart felt responses.

Ex Attorney General and now Judge Devens is to be invited to deliver the oration on Pres Garfield before the City Council of Boston, and it is understood that he will accept.

Effigies of Guiteau were suspended in many parts of New York, Monday night, and pelted by the populace. Crowds gathering, the police removed some of the effigies, and others were burned.

Lord Roseberry, in a letter to Lowell, says he doubts if there are any persons in this country who will not feel the death of Pres Garfield as a personal sorrow. He himself shares the trouble as if he were an American born.

The colored citizens of the District of Columbia held memorial services. Recorder Fred Douglass presided. Prof. R. S. Gruner delivered an address, and eulogistic remarks were made by John M. Langston, United States Minister to Hayti, and by Rev. W. W. Vicks.

Soon after 4 o'clock a young man named Louis Schlenker, a representative of the Knights Templar Commandery of Canton, O., accidentally fell from a high stone wall at the Union Depot and was almost instantly killed. He was about to take the train for home in company with his party.

Grandma Garfield bore the services remarkably well, as did also the widow of the President. The only incident which occurred at the pavilion was the request of Grandma Garfield for a drink of water. Many persons construed this as an indication that the old lady was fainting. Such was not the case, however.

At Mrs Garfield's suggestion the casket containing the late President will be enclosed in the iron cage, then a cement wall will be built around this of sufficient strength to resist all attempts to remove the body, and of dimensions enough to form the foundation for the proposed monument. The Mayor of the City has detailed a police force to be on duty continually until the final interment.

In every City, Town and Village in the United States, and very generally throughout Europe, business was suspended and proper respect paid on Monday to the memory of Garfield. Even heavy showers of rain did not prevent funeral processions—in many instances the largest gatherings ever witnessed on the streets. To notice fully all these demonstrations would fill columns of the BLADE to the exclusion of all other matter.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 28, 1881.

The past week was one of the most notable in the history of this or any other country. In no period of time has there been such heartfelt sorrow for the Chief Executive of a Nation as has been shown on account of the death of the late President Garfield. For the past week business has moved very languidly. In no branch of trade has there been any inclination to operate, and on Monday, when the funeral obsequies of the beloved Garfield were held at Cleveland, trade of every kind was suspended from one end of our land to the other. Nor was this confined to America. In England, on Monday, business was suspended in Liverpool and London, and in many other places throughout the United Kingdom, and business houses and private residences were heavily draped with the evidences of mourning that silently spoke of the death of the great man who had been shot down by a miserable, disorderly villain. In Germany, France, Russia and in other parts of the world, people met to express their sorrow at the death of Garfield. With such a feeling prevailing universally, is it any wonder that business was checked, and in many instances entirely suspended. But since the last sad rites have been paid to the Nation's friend, and all that it has been possible for our people to do for him has been done, there will be more disposition to resume the active duties of life, and it may be anticipated that within the coming week the wheels of trade will be in motion, and that the remainder of the year will be characterized by a quick movement in business. The volume of business from now on to the close of the year will undoubtedly reach a larger volume than for the corresponding period last year.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 935,000
Specie, decrease	985,000
Legal tenders, increase	483,400
Deposits, decrease	244,200
Circulation, decrease	2,500
Reserve, increase	1,008,150
Surplus reserve, decrease	

The Banks now hold $1,462,275 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 4 @5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5@6 per cent. Bar silver, 113¼. Exchange weaker; $4.80½ for long and $4.84¼ for sight. Government Bonds strong for 4½'s and 4's, the former ½ and the latter ⅝c higher; extended 6's ⅝c lower and 5's unchanged. State Bonds in light request. Railroad Bonds moderately active. Stocks—Near noon a sharp upward turn took place and prices rose ¼ to 1¾ per cent, the entire list participating in the advance.

Government bonds—U. S., 6's extended, 100¾; U. S. 5's extended, 101⅛; 4½'s coupons, 115⅜; 4's, coupons, 117½; Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

DRY GOODS.

Leading dry goods jobbers state that the past week has been the busiest week of the season. Not only were mail orders on an exceedingly liberal scale, but there was a remarkably large attendance from all directions, and their purchases were made more freely than at any previous time this autumn. The activity extended to all the departments of dry goods, and so heavy were the sales that the employes were kept busy until late at night in packing goods. The sudden demand for goods suitable for mourning decorations in honor of the late President created an unprecedented activity in plain black prints and other black goods. Shirtings suitable for mourning draping were also in enormous demand. The situation in cottons and woolens is without material change. The market continues in the same strong, healthful condition noticed in our last review, and prices rule very firm with a marked upward tendency in many lines of goods in consequence of the buoyant tone which inheres to the prices of the raw materials. In both cottons and woolens of a desirable character, this is very strikingly remarked. Supplies of the former are in a most favorable shape with manufacturers and agents and in leading or favorite brands are still much under the current demand. The consumptive request throughout the country for all kinds of merchandise has never been known to be so large as it is the present season. The jobbing distribution of the same has but barely touched its zenith, and so far, has been unprecedented in volume. All sections of the Union bear unmistakable evidences of the prosperous industrial trade which is upon us. Those portions in which the crops have been less fruitful than was expected, are being compensated by higher prices for their products, thus placing the farmers and planters in no less favorable shapes to the monied results of their labor. It is becoming generally understood that although the grain crops in the West and Northwest may be short in quantity, the increased money value to be realized for the same will more than make up the difference. We believe the money value of the cereals to be distributed among the farmers in those sections of the country as the result of agricultural labor in 1881, will fully equal that of any previous year in the history of the nation.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

There is but little of interest to note in the general trade in boots and shoes in Boston this week. The shipments show a gradual decrease as the season draws to a close, and will show a rapid decline during the coming few weeks. All the factories where seasonable goods are made are still busily engaged on orders. The duplicate orders are not as large as the manufacturers anticipated, which is largely attributable to the extremely dry weather in the West and South, which has reduced the crops and led the countermanding of many orders in jobbers' hands. In New York no material alteration has taken place in any branch of the business since our last report. The manufacturers are still possessed of quite a good supply of orders, and are urged by their customers to hasten the making of goods they have contracted for. In Philadelphia the cool weather brought out a full force of buyers and the purchase of seasonable and desirable lines was on a much larger scale.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says of the wool market: The re is no material change in prices since last week. The advance is well maintained, and holders are confident that their stocks are good property at present value, and are not urgent sellers, though willing to meet buyers on reasonable terms. Manufacturers seem to understand the situation fully, and are disposed to get control of the fine grades before there is any further advance, as it is evident that the consumption of fine wool this year will be very large, and that the supply is likely to run close. Still, the prices of goods do not warrant them in paying very high rates, and holders in the country should not get excited, as there is a point beyond which it is not safe to go. The advance already made in the interior is more than the market here warrants, and it is time to take a breathing spell.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, 40@47c; Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces, 40@46c; combing washed, 42@47½c; delaine selections, 45@48c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 19@32c; California spring, 31@36c; California fall, 25@36c; super and X pulled, 25@48c; scoured and tub washed 35@80c; noils, 45c.

ALLIGATOR HIDES.

The Shoe and Leather Reporter says that a firm in New York tans and finishes alligator hides in all colors, suitable for shoes, satchels, pocket-books and furniture leather. When finished the leather presents a beautiful combination of figures in squares and oblongs, and it is very fashionable. The hide of the alligator has been found to be the best adapted to the manufacture of attire for the human foot. Its natural offices suggest its fitness for protecting the feet from moisture. It is naturally much less porous than the skins of other animals usually relied on for the manufacture of boots and shoes. This is exhibited in the fact that the alligator does not perspire. When oppressed by heat, it blows or pants. Being then less porous, it is consequently less permeable to water, and hence better adapted for foot attire that is, at least, approximately waterproof.

IRON.

Bradstreet's Journal reports that the production of finished iron in the United States is daily falling behind the market requirements, and, in consequence, the probability for having to look abroad for supplemental supplies grows stronger. Bar mills have at this time from four to five months' orders on hand. This week's cool weather has made a much larger out-put certain, and the complained of scarcity, due to hot weather, may be wholly removed in a few weeks, unless the anxiety of buyers, which this scarcity has aroused, should cause too heavy a rush. The consumption of iron for the next 60 or 90 days will exceed that of any like former period, because manufacturers everywhere are so far behind. Bridge-builders are pressing their necessities on the attention of manufacturers. Ship builders are short of stock, and the demand of the railroads for additional rolling stock call for more prompt deliveries of iron. In the face of all this activity, over 200 blast furnaces are idle, unable to make iron at a profit, so rapid has been the march of improvement in iron-making.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current reviews the Western hog packing returns in the following manner: "There are comparatively few points where packing operations are prosecuted now with much vigor, but still the aggregate number of hogs packed during the week was much larger than for the corresponding week last year, when the price of hogs was $2 @ 100 lbs lower than now. The product was correspondingly lower then, and while the foreign exports were larger it is doubtful if the domestic consumption was as large as it now is. All food products were then cheap, and everything of an oleaginous character was far below present values. The September report of the Department of Agriculture regarding the corn crop is discouraging to the supposition that the supply will be large enough to produce any material decline in the price, and as other food for swine is not abundant, it is evident that pork cannot be produced at the low cost of last year, and that unless hogs command good prices farmers will not feed corn to them. At current prices, however, the prodution of good fat hogs must pay farmers well, and they will doubtless act accordingly.

There has been but little done within the past week in the commercial marts of the country. Business was entirely suspended on Monday, and on previous days there was no life to trade on account of the universal sorrow that resulted from the death of the late President Garfield. Business will now be resumed, and the Fall season will undoubtedly be one of unusual activity. The question as to the probable course of the grain market is being discussed with much energy. As is always the case, there are two opinions prevalent—one that the strain upon the market is such that a break must inevitably result. The other, which seems the more intelligent, is that w